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STRANGE FREAKS OF FORTUNE

Instances in Which Wealth Was Quickly Made and Lost.

Nothing in real life is more grim than the way in which fortune, sought or unsought, will suddenly smile upon an individual, and then with equal suddenness withdraw her favors. Such cases, of course, are to be seen by scores at gambling resorts like Monte Carlo. Quite recently a young Austrian officer won £23,000 at the table in five days and lost every penny of it on the sixth.

The vicissitudes of fortune were never more vividly illustrated, says London Answers, than by the evidence given recently in a bankruptcy case in the Sydney court.

The bankrupt, a mining engineer, had won and lost no fewer than six fortunes in his lifetime. Once he made £7,000 in a single week by buying a mine and selling it again. So soon as he was paid the money he went to Wyoming and invested it, and some three thousand besides, in purchasing an interest in another—a copper—mine. Before night came the news that the copper lode had suddenly "pinched out." The investors were beggared.

James Addison Reavis spent more than twenty years in building up a fictitious claim to 12,500,000 acres of land in Mexico and Arizona. This enormous territory which is, roughly speaking, ten times the size of Devonshire, was originaly granted to Don Miguel, a grandee of his court, by Philip V of Spain, and still belongs to his heir, if one can be found.

Reavis invented one in the shape of a beautiful Mexican girl. There is no space here to detail the ingenious forgeries of birth and marriage certificates, the false miniatures and other evidences which this brilliant swindler prepared in order to bolster up the claims of the girl.

A verdict was given for the girl, who was by this time Reavis' wife. Reavis was turning to receive the congratulations of his friends on his enormous inheritance when a telegram was handed in. It contained the news that a second examination had proved that the original deed of gift to Don Miguel was a forgery. The verdict was revoked, Reavis was tried and sent to prison for a long term.

Maximilion Hershal, a wealthy miser, was found one day in his wretched room dying and carried to a hospital. At once he asked that his adopted daughter might be sent for. On her arrival he told her that he had left her all his wealth—over £300,000. Breath was failing him fast, but after a short pause he began to speak again, in low, broken whispers. Suddenly he fell back and expired. He had not revealed the secret of where his bonds or cash were hidden. Search proved useless and the poor girl, wealth for a minute, went back to work for 15 shillings a week.

HOW BIRDS' HABITS CHANGE

In the course of long ages nature sees many changes in the habits of birds and beasts, wrought by new and unwonted conditions. The kea of New Zealand, a parrotlike bird, which in the last generation or two has become carnivorous, attacking the loins of sheep, apparently for the kidney fat, is a familiar instance of this development. This very latest example of a complete reversal of habit, induced by new and unfamiliar conditions, is that of the rhinocerous bird in East Africa. This bird—the bushaga erythrerhyncha of scientists—so well known to hunters of big game, is a member of the great starling family, and has always been notable as a constant attendant on cattle and wild game.

These animals it frequented for the purpose of devouring ticks and other insects and by them its attentions were always received with toleration and even with favor. The cattle plague, which ravaged Africa from north to south some years ago, destroyed immense quantities of oxen and game animals, and the natural food supply of the rhinoceros bird became, in consequence, greatly restricted. This state of things necessitated a change in the habits of the bird. It became carnivorous, bored holes in the backs and femoral regions of cattle, sheep and goats and often devoured the entire ears of the unfortunate creatures.

These attacks, occurring in a hot climate, naturally enough caused much trouble and suffering in the animals attacked and occasioned great loss. The birds have thus become the pests instead of the good friends of the domestic animals of East Africa and are now hated by the colonists and natives. Various measures, protective and offensive, are directed against them, but hitherto without abating the nuisance. —Chicago News.

Did Well.

"Charlie promised that on the day he married me he would stop drinking."

"Did he keep his promise?"

"Oh, yes. He didn't take a drink all that day."—Cleveland Leader.

OLDEST EMPLOYE OF POSTAL SERVICE

John D. Strassburg.
Oldest Post Office Employe in America.

Louisville, Ky., March 29.—Of the thousands who are employed in Uncle Sam's postoffices the veteran is John D. Strassburg, the oldest man in service on the list. He is still at work in the Louisville postoffice, where he has been employed sixty-three years on March 16. It was on that day in 1843 that he applied to the postmaster of Louisville and was given a position. He has been with the local office ever since and has never lost a day save on leave of absence.

Mr. Strassburg was born in Germany and had just come to America when he secured this position. On June 2 he will be 88 years old. He is as active as ever and expects to work for Uncle Sam for years to come.

Those who want to draw the age limit on government employes should have a look at Mr. Strassburg handling the mail in the Louisville office.

THE PLOUGHMAN OF THE SOUTH

The Live Oak Democrat in a recent issue quotes a northern "agricultural journal" as saying: "In New England the oxen are being yoked, and in the middle west the four-horse teams are ready. In the south the negro sits on his plough and waits to watch the train go by." This brusque remark moves the Democrat to make the following very apropos observations: "If you could crawl out from under your superabundant ignorance about conditions in the south and get into the sunlight of plainest facts, you would know that the white man as well as the negro is doing the plough stunt down this way. There are millions (we haven't the exact figures) of him at it, and without his sturdy toil in southern fields you would be short on cotton goods up your way or have to pay a much stiffer price for them than you do now. The agriculture of the south with the white man left out would be a dwarfed and shriveled industry, and the veteran ignorance which omits him from the situation or makes him merely sit in the shade and watch the negro work has outlived its day and should go to the scrap pile."—Jacksonville Times-Union.

ALLIGATOR AS WATCHDOG

Ed Kelley is going to open up a new industry in Kingman, it being nothing other than an alligator farm. This week he received from Frank Weinschenk, who is down in New Orleans, a pair of genuine French alligators by express. They are male and female, and it is Kelley's intention to make a business of raising them for sale. As is well known, an alligator makes one of the most reliable watchdogs, if such they may be called, there is in existence, and they can be trained to keep off all varmints and even suspicious persons from the premises. They can be taught to bark like a dog and their bark much resembles that of a genuine bulldog, and while on their uncouth and repugnant appearance, there is nothing that will venture upon the premises where they are located.—Kansas City Journal.

CAPTAIN WHITE AND THE GOSPEL

About 100 years ago the Union church of Weymouth and Braintree was organized. It was an offshoot of the old North church of Weymouth and a question arose as to whether the new church should adhere to the Trinitarian belief of the mother church or embrace the new Unitarian doctrine.

After considerable controversy, the Trinitarian idea prevailed, and the Rev Jonas Perking was installed as pastor. As a sort of compromise, however, it was agreed that Mr. Perkins should occasionally exchange pulpits with either Mr. Whitney, of Quincy, or Mr. Lincoln, of Hingham, both Unitarians. This Mr. Perkins did for a while, perhaps much against his will, but the practice soon fell into innocuous desuetude.

Among the wealthy men of the town was Capt. James White, who, although a liberal contributor to the financial end of the church, was not remarkable for his piety. Captain White thought he was called upon to see the agreement carried out. He was not always choice in his language, and, although his English was correct, it was at times somewhat vigorous.

One day he called upon Mr. Perkins and a conversation something like the following took place:

"Mr. Perkins, you agreed when you came here to exchange occasionally with Mr. Whitney or Mr. Lincoln, didn't you?"

"Yes, I believe there was some understanding of that kind."

"Well, Mr. Perkins, you don't do it now."

"No, Captain White. I am afraid Mr. Whitney and Mr. Lincoln do not preach the Gospel."

"Don't you think the people of Quincy and Hingham have the Gospel preached to them?"

"I can't say that I do, Captain White."

"Then why in —— don't you go over there and preach it to them?"—Boston Herald.

And Then He Kissed Her.

Tit Bits.

Miss Beautigirl—Oh, but mamma objects to kissing!

Jack Swift—Well, I am not kissing your mamma, am I?

NEARING THE CITY.

The quiet hills stretched far behind,
The swift train cut the broad green plain,
Like some mad stream of impulse blind
That rushes headlong toward the main.
The peace of apple trees in bloom
No longer wooed the soul to dream,
While songs of hillside brooks made room
For harsher sounds of brass and steam.
The keen, electric thrill of life
Rose vibrant through the sunless air,
Already traffic's noisy strife
Foreboded the unrest of care.
Not ev'n the memory of the thrush,
Outpouring lyrics o'er the fold,
Could drown the cries or still the rush
Of those who gave their souls for gold.

Yet in this net of complex ways,
Where time is all too brief for dreams,
With heart still stirred perchance by days
Passed long ago near willowed streams.
The child named Thought—who hither came
From guardian hill, from cradling mead,
Who learned through God or lure of fame
To master life—became a Deed.
—Margaret Ridgely Schott in the Century.

HONORARY TITLES.

Colonels in Louisville, Doctors in Philadelphia, Professors in Boston.

Every acquaintance of more than twenty-four hours is a Colonel to the man from Louisville, and the title is applied in a perfectly natural way—just as if it was deserved. The Kentuckian means his military salutes to be complimentary, and they are.

The natives are free with their titles down that way, too, and Colonel is not the limit. There are two prominent lawyers in the Blue Grass state who are called General everywhere. When their names appear in newspapers the titles are used with as much solemnity as though they had been earned on the field of battle. One of them is general counsel for a railroad and the other served a term years ago as attorney general of the state.

In Philadelphia as soon as your acquaintance reaches the degree of familiarity that would justify him in calling you by your first name the Philadelphian gives you the title doctor. When a Philadelphian addresses you as "doctor" you may know he is getting intimate and maybe you can borrow money.

The reason for the popularity of "doctor" is not far to seek. The Quaker City is the seat of many big medical colleges, produces an unusual number of physicians, and has come to look upon the medical profession as one of the most learned, progressive and important. Philadelphia newspapers get up more excitement over a medical college commencement than anything except the first run of Delaware river shad in the spring.

A Boston man gloats over giving and receiving the title "professor." The reason is obvious to one acquainted with the Boston state of mind. "Professor" indicates a broader culture than "doctor" and that tickles Boston.

If you go to Atlanta and are worth while at all, you'll soon be a "Judge." The reason? Did you ever hear a Georgian talk? Argument and high sounding phrase are his delight. Since the law is the profession of argument Georgians pay their highest compliment by giving their friends the title.

In Denver, and generally in the newer west, "pard" and "buddy" are good enough to express the breezy mountain and plain good fellowship of the people.

The New Yorker also has his favorite and expressive titles of approbation and esteem. New York is probably the only place where "boss" and "pal" are applied indiscriminately as expressions of complimentary familiarity.—New York Sun.

BLESSINGS.

Oh, blessed is the man who knows
Enough to make a speech;
Whose graceful erudition shows
A mighty mental reach;
Who comes before the listening throng
With eloquence and skill,
And wakes them all, both weak and strong,
To a responsive thrill.

But far more blessed is the man
Who goes from day to day
And merely does the best he can
With nothing much to say.
Unblamed by all his fellow men,
It is his joy to find
Himself his only critic when
He wants to change his mind.
—Washington Star.

A SWORD OF THE OLD FRONTIER

Being a Plain Account of Sundry Adventures befalling Chevalier Raoul de Coubert, one time Captain in the Hussars of Languedoc, during the year 1763.

A TALE OF FORT CHARTRES AND DETROIT

By RANDALL PARRISH

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CHAPTER XVII.

Our march upon the following day lingers in memory among the pleasanter recollections of an adventurous life, and its happening seems no longer ago than yesterday. It was in the early summer dawn we started, being ferried, most unwillingly, across the river by old Anse. Leaving him scowling after us, we climbed the steep bank beyond, and pressed on through a fringe of sturdy forest trees, until we came forth upon a well-traveled trail leading directly northward. There were twenty besides ourselves in the party, which was composed mostly of young warriors from the Ojibway tribe, their lithe, slender bodies blackened and naked, save for the inevitable breechclout. These stalked on solemnly a short distance in advance. We followed next in order, the two ladies being mounted upon diminutive ponies poorly broken to such fair burdens, so that the Corporal and I, plodding along on foot by their sides, were frequently compelled to take sudden grip on the rude rope bridles to quiet them. Behind us, and apparently paying no special heed to our movements, marched the little bunch of Canadians, seven all told, with Monsieur Quilleriez mincing proudly at their head, his long sword dragging upon the ground.

I was compelled to smile whenever I glanced around at him, and noted those many-colored ribbons decorating his person, coupled with his vain efforts to assume a dignity, and military carriage, scarcely compatible with his diminutive figure and amusingly solemn face. But then I was in rare good humor, and found much to tickle my fancy along the route. Why should I not be happy? Surely all my plans seemed circling swiftly into achievement, and I had every reason to feel well satisfied with myself. We were already upon our way to Pontiac—under guard of savages to be sure, and others scarcely better, yet in no sense prisoners—while as to the final result of our meeting with that chieftain I experienced not the faintest doubt. No one can be more gracious than an Indian when it is his policy, and, from all I heard, this Ottawa was as much diplomat as warrior. His eager desire for co-operation with the arms of France should prove alone sufficient guarantee of our protection. I had merely to make known my name, rank and mission, to demand any reasonable favor within his power to grant. He might, it is true, decide not to despatch the ladies at once within the English lines, yet I could certainly assure them of both safety and comfort in their detention. In truth I was not altogether averse to some such decision upon the part of the chief—a few weeks of close intimacy within the Indian camp, myself their sole stay and reliance, might work a miracle; at least, it bade fair to afford me advantages I should be most foolish to ignore. And I needed it, for never had I met with one harder to comprehend than this fair, changeable Mistress Alene. Sacre! she did not continue to ignore my very presence with such seeming heartlessness as to make me despair of even winning a kind word from her lips. It angered me, yet somehow not even anger could drive the love from out my heart, whenever my wandering eyes rested upon her. She could smile at the queer antics of Monsieur Quilleriez, for I saw her, and if a sense of humor lurked beneath that proud armor of reserve, then there must be other qualities as well.

I reflected upon all these things as we plodded sturdily onward, the trail we followed worn deep into the turf by thousands of moccasined feet, winding along the uplands, and through the valleys, skirting great woods, the trees bending above us hoary with age; traversing strips of open prairie land, the long green grass shimmering in the sun. It was everywhere a scene of restful beauty, a constantly changing panorama of silent loveliness—a picture of nature clothed in her best apparel, gorgeously robed in all the bright summer tints of the wilderness. Many a time that day, as we drew slowly toward the summit of some eminence, from whence the eye swept unvexed over the widespread vista beneath, I drew a deep breath while gazing in admiration upon the entrancing scene.

Both my charges rode silent at first, Rene being slightly in advance. Cassady had taken her bridle as of right, nor had I objected, lingering in uncertainty beside Mistress Alene, feeling sure enough that my presence would prove unwelcome to that lady, yet seeing no clear way for doing otherwise. Nor was I indifferent to that mocking smile which the roguish maid cast backward as she rode away, nor to the look of sufferance upon the averted face of her I guarded. For some time I walked in silence, listening to Cassady's voice in almost constant effort at conversation, to which his companion seemed slow to make reply, although she had greeted him cheerfully enough at starting. Nor was it long, under the witchery of his good humor, before she was laughing merrily at his odd speech, forgetful of whatever had previously served to sober her. I could not help watching her as she rode there directly in my front, her daintily perfect figure swaying easily to the sudden movements of her horse, the broad hat shading her sweet, animated face, her bright eyes either smiling down upon the ardent Irishman or wandering abroad in eager appreciation of the outspread landscape. She had a way with her, this ingenuous young beauty, which was strangely impetuous for her station in life, and a pride also, less hard to combat, indeed, than the other, yet fully as defensive. He would have been a rash man who ventured to presume because of her outspoken, girlish frankness.

As I observed these two making merry together, I became almost envious of the coporal, for she who was my own charge barely deigned to notice that I walked by her side, and only that was evidenced by the few monosyllabic responses I fairly drew from her by persistent effort. Yet as I ventured, now and then, to glance aside at her, I could not but be conscious it was a most fair face bidng there, although seemingly carven from ivory, so perfect were the clear-cut outlines, so emotionless the expression. Discouraged, I tramped on silently, never indifferent to her near presence, yet becoming more and more deeply immersed in my own thoughts. Finally she addressed me of her own volition, asking a question, her gray eyes turned upon me much as she might have surveyed a stage picture.

"Believe you, Monsieur, we shall be conveyed directly to Detroit tonight?"

"That would seem to be scarcely probable," I answered, determined to push even this slight conversational opening to the farthest extent possible. "We shall undoubtedly be compelled to circuit Detroit in reaching the camp of the Ottawas, which, I am informed by Monsieuer Quilleriez, lies somewhat to the northward of the English stockade. We may not even succeed in obtaining conference tonight with Pontiac, for I fear we shall arrive somewhat late."

She surveyed me quietly, her expression a bit vexed at my answer, and I thought she hesitated whether or not to speak those words which trembled upon her lips.

"Your vast influence over these Indians"—and her low voice was vibrant with bitter sarcasm—"should, from your own statement, prove sufficient to accomplish so small an end. I am somewhat surprised at your suddenly acquired modesty. Or have you also some private scheme to carry out, in which we hold a part? I marvel no longer at the immense power you Frenchmen wield among these cruel savages. Those whom I have been compelled to meet with on our unfortunate journey have appeared sufficiently barbarous, both as regards dress and manners, to be fully at home around their hideous council fires."

"Is it possible you can thus refer to me, Mademoiselle?"

She glanced down at my face once more carelessly, her eyebrows arched as though in some surprise at my venturing thus to question her.

"You, like all the others, boast over loudly of possessing influence among these red murderers of women and children—a proud boast surely," she consented to reply coldly, a sting in each word. "You are apparently upon terms of the warmest friendship. I confess I can distinguish but small difference in this respect between master and man; all seem tarred with the same stick. Yet my reference was directed more especially toward that class of border canaille who are just behind us. That disgusting Quilleriez, for instance, with his fluttering ribbons, his mincing manner, and his apish smirkings, is almost my beau ideal of the French people, as cruel at heart as they are cowardly in action. Faith, one stout English arm would be worth the whole seven yonder."

The blood leaped into my face as these cold, deliberate, seemingly studied, words of insult reached me, yet I mastered my first unwise impulse to retort hotly, contenting myself with a quiet bow, my teeth pressed together in an effort to remain silent.

"I regret your evident prejudice, Mademoiselle, and hardly believe the people of my country deserve such unfair classification. History, at least, if we may accept its decision, would seem to absolve them from such charges," I said finally, and my voice, like hers, was icy. "I am not myself an ardent admirer of the Quilleriez type of Frenchman, any more than I am of Black Peter, as a representative of the English. The frontier breeds rudeness and eccentricity, irrespective of a man's birthplace. Yet I had hoped that now, my rank having been revealed and established, we might meet upon a certain social equality, if not that of personal friendship."

She looked away from me, her eyes wandering indifferently across the landscape, thus permitting me to mark anew the fairness of her profile as outlined against the blue sky beyond.

"It is not very much to be a captain in this wilderness," she commented finally. "I met upon the lower river many in laced coats in your service who could scarcely write their names. It requires but little brain, I should imagine, to exercise command over savages, or such other riff-raff as wear French uniforms in these backwoods. I have heard it said that the offscourings of the service are banished here, to purge them of their sins."

"I won my rank in the Hussars of Languedoc, and upon European battlefields."

"Indeed? How extremely interesting! It would seem rather a strange choice which exiled you from so pleasant a service. One rather suspects there may have been a cause, Monsieur."

"There is usually a cause for most of the changes in life. Yet my being here is scarcely more to be wondered at, than that Alene Maitland should choose such a wilderness road at this upon which to travel unattended."

She swept her eyes across me in one quick, impetuous glance of indignant scorn, before which my eyes did not sink and quail as she had perhaps anticipated.

"You are becoming most impertinent, Monsieur," she exclaimed haughtily. "While it is not my choice, and has never been, that we travel thus, the necessity for our doing so does not concern you, nor does it mean that I am therefore compelled to treat with even a degree of intimacy every ragged mendicant met upon the road, though he boast of bearing a French commission."

If her purpose in using such language was to anger me, she failed utterly, for I was unable to believe she was engaged otherwise than in the acting of a part. Someway her eyes belied her lips, and to their gentler story my heart made its response.

"The world-wide claims of what is known as ordinary courtesy," I replied calmly, my glance meeting her own fairly, "should appeal to the true lady in this wilderness, as well as anywhere else, Mademoiselle. Waiving utterly, for the time, all my claim to being an officer and gentleman, to please your humor, I am at least a man who has ever shown you both respect and kindness. Surely you do not deem all the manhood in this world to be enveloped beneath red coats?"

"I confess I can perceive little enough of it in anyone who will consent to act as messenger to such a fiend as Pontiac."

Ah, I had unmasked her battery. So this, then, was the secret of that distrust and dislike which added so greatly to her disdain of me.

"That must depend somewhat as to the nature of his message—even Englishmen, no doubt, have had occasion to visit that chief in his camp."

"Ay! to demand justice, to threaten retaliation, to redeem captives, but never to encourage him in his raids of murder. You perceive, Monsieur, I am not altogether ignorant of your purpose, and only absolute necessity compels me to accept your protection."

These sharp words really stung me; they were not altogether untrue, and I must have exhibited momentary embarrassment, for she laughed a bit scornfully.

"You have been endeavoring to learn exactly what I thought, Monsieur," she continued coolly. "Very well, I have told you at last, and with sufficient plainness, I trust. I have ever been somewhat choice as to my company; it is a peculiarity I cannot in the least overcome; and, while I am not entirely ungratful that you have chosen to aid us in our seeming extremity, yet I cannot extend to you as reward a friendship I do not in the least feel. It is to be regretted, perhaps, that it is ever in my thought, that you are one with Pontiac and his band of murderers; one in league with that choice collection of cutthroats yonder," and she flung her hand toward the Indians in front, the Canadians behind, in a way clearly indicative of her supreme contempt, "pawns in this great game of blood being played along the border. Think of me as you please, Monsieur; I am an English girl, a soldier's daughter, with no sympathy in my heart for any French deceit, nor will I pretend to have. If you seek after the hollow flattery of a welcoming smile, and the flash of bright eyes, Rene has no such scruples. It is not at all necessary that you linger here longer by my side."

The indignation she thus expressed had brought a rare color to her cheeks, and I could not crush back the admiration from my eyes. Saint Denis! but I only loved her the more for the rare courage of her words, the intense loyalty of her actions. I think she read it written plainly there, for she turned hastily away, her hands toying nervously with her horse's mane.

"You sadly misunderstand both myself and my motives, Mademoiselle," I said, my voice firm now with growing purpose. "I also possess ideals with which I seek to guide my life. I beg that you listen to me for a moment. I am indeed an officer of France, and, as such, should be unworthy my uniform should I neglectfully fail in carrying out that duty entrusted me, however disagreeable it may prove. I bear, as you suspect, words of encouragement from Monsieur de Villiers to Pontiac, but I accepted this special service knowing full well it would produce absolutely no difference in the result. Every Indian whom the wily Ottawa can hope to influence is already in the field; no French power could stem those fierce warriors who have already taken up the hatchet; no vague promises from Fort Chartres, such as I bring, will add a single victim to the atrocities of the frontier."

She had turned her face partially back toward me, and I read a slight awakening interest in her gray eyes. The earnestness apparent in my words and manner was having some little effect upon her.

"Doubtless you wonder, then, why I came," I continued, greatly encouraged by even this sign of aroused animation. "It was to retrieve my personal fortunes, Mademoiselle, and, under God, to save human life. You may know very little regarding the struggles of men who are poverty-stricken, and smitten by the sword of misfortune. You have read of such, no doubt, but they are always afar off, and shadowy, when viewed from the windows of fashionable London drawing rooms. Yet such has chanced to be my fate, a fate no less hard to combat amid this lone wilderness than in the thronged courts of Europe. To such as I service is service, and one becomes not over nice in choosing. Monsieur de Villiers required a messenger, a man acquainted with the secrets of the woods, the ways of savages; a man whom he could trust in a situation somewhat delicate to uphold the diplomacy of France. He offered that post to me. Should I have said no, Mademoiselle, and gone forth into the forest to starve? Those were the only two alternatives. Had I chosen the latter course, would there not have been others, less conscientious perhaps, who would have performed his will?"

Her eyes were becoming softer in expression, her lips were slightly parted, but she merely shook her head in response to my questioning, as though she chose not to answer it.

"I accepted that service proffered, Mademoiselle, this post which promised danger in plenty, with a possibility of reward and honor for him who performed well the work assigned. It was the deliberate choice of a man and a soldier, and therefore may not appeal to a woman governed by her prejudices, yet it was not altogether selfishness that swayed my decision. I had this thought, Mademoiselle, that once established in Pontiac's camp, I might be of some aid to English captives, might even influence the savages to greater mercy in their onslaughts and forest tortures. I tell you this not merely in hope of thus winning your better opinion; it has been in my mind from the first, and was freely discussed with Madame La Comte the night of my departure from Fort Chartres. So deeply did she sympathize in this purpose, she intrusted to me an amulet having Pontiac's token burnt upon it—evidence surely that my mission possessed virtue in her eyes. You have faith in Madame La Comte, Mademoiselle?"

"Most assuredly; she is a woman of character. Would that we had been influenced by her advice."

"I certainly hoped you might yield to her better judgment. Yet, now that you are here, with grave peril lurking upon every side of you, and no English arm able to defend, what real necessity exists for your longer treating me as though I were a mere vagabond, a companion of red banditti? Mademoiselle, I have been privileged to see something of courts in childhood and happier days; I know their ceremony and their pride, and hence can comprehend fully the vast barrier of caste existing between us. I have no desire to presume, nor to intrude, but fate, for the time being, has made us companions in this wilderness; it is only for a day, perchance, and then a wider gulf than the great sea will roll between. Yet for that single day, I alone stands between you and a most serious danger; I stand there as a soldier and a gentleman, and as a soldier and a gentleman, willing to brave death for your sake if need arise, I claim the simple right to your confidence and your courtesy."

Her face flushed, the bright color sweeping across it like a wave, and there was a misty glimmering in her lowered eyes that made me think of tears. As if impelled by a sudden rush of nobler feeling, she impulsively held out her hand.

"Captain de Coubert, you have put me to shame," she acknowledged with a frankness that startled me. "I am not indifferent, and, however I may have appeared, I have never been. It seems my nature to appear distrustful toward all strangers, especially those not of my own people. I have misunderstood your motives, and in doing so have wronged myself as well as you." She bowed her head slightly above her horse's neck, as though it was easier to speak freely with her face thus partially hidden from my gaze. "Perhaps you will better comprehend my peculiar situation if I explain frankly, and I certainly owe you such explanation of my conduct as is possible to offer. I have never before been absent from England, and even while there have always lived among those whose respectability and social position were of the highest. I imbibed from earliest childhood a prejudice of class, of rank, which seemingly has become habitual. One cannot fling aside the restraint of such environment in a moment, or become democratic through a mere change of residence. My world has been very narrow and selfish, aristocratic and proud. Is it altogether strange then, that, plunged suddenly into this uncouth wilderness, where I must daily meet and associate with rude adventurers, soldiers of fortune, and vagabonds of every type, most of them but little better than those naked savages they rule, I felt my only safety from contamination to lie in a cold reserve, a marked indifference to their good opinion? Rene has other weapons of defense, including a tongue ever quick in repartee and a disposition aglow with sunshine, but I am quiet and reserved, Monsieur, and it has always been my nature to appear distant in the presence of strangers."

She glanced aside at me, almost with shyness, as if she would read my verdict, although my lips remained closed.

"This strange, dear land rests as a weight upon my spirits," she continued, her soft voice trembling with aroused feeling. "I cannot shake off the depressing influence of its brooding forests, its lonely rivers, its vast desolate plains, with all the savagery and horror that haunt their grim shadows. Every waving tree oppresses me like some spectre of evil omen, while each red, skulking form seems the very incarnation of lust and murder. And, Monsieur, I do not, in the least, comprehend you French. The carelessness with which you play with death and outrage, your total indifference to Indian atrocity, your childlike laughter and abandon in the midst of this gloom, this squalid frontier misery, is to me as a sealed book. So, Monsieur, am I altogether to be blamed because I am thus lonely, reserved, perchance even cold, in the midst of such things, so alien to all I have ever known in the past? I am an English girl, Monsieur, the victim of my birth and training."

There was a pathetic plea in her low voice, as though she begged me to yield to her judgment—a surrender apparently so complete that, never once thinking of it as being a liberty, I gently placed my hand upon her own where it rested ungloved against the horse's mane.

"I pray you say no more, Mademoiselle," I answered, deeply moved by her words, and drawn closer to her by this sudden rending of pride. "Each must view life through those eyes given by God. I can only hope that in me—French as I am by birth and soldierly discipline—you may discover something in which you can place confidence; something you can trust even in the midst of

Coasting Down a Mountain Side Faster Than One Mile a Minute in Race for Championship

Bobsleigh Racing At Grindelwald: The "Adler" Team. Cup Winners. 1906.
From Black And White

While there has been a lack of winter sports throughout much of the United States this winter, owing to the open season, there has been no end to active competition on the ice and snow in Switzerland and some of the most exciting contests of many winters have resulted.

Bob sleigh racing is one pastime which is not only thrilling, but attended with danger as well. A long road down the mountain side is closed to all travel when the competitions take place. The teams are selected from experts, who have learned to huddle upon the sleds so as to expose the least resistance to the atmosphere. The man who is possessed of the most dare-devil spirit, and who must be cool headed as well, is chosen to act as pilot.

The sleds, with their heavy loads of human freight, are started side by side, and in a few seconds after they have left the starting line are moving with frightful velocity, frequently exceeding a mile a minute. The slightest mistake on the part of the steersman may land the sled with its passengers in a snowdrift on the side of the road, where the spill is usually attended with nothing more disastrous than a snow bath, or may throw the occupants out before a sled which is running behind, when immediate danger results as a possibility of some unlucky mortal being run down and badly injured.

Frequently after a spill some of the passengers on the overturned sleds have been plunged for long distances down the steep incline before they were able to check their flight on the ice crusted surface of the snow.

The champion team of the winter at Grindenwald make three trips over the long mountain course this season in an aggregate time of 5m, 57 4-5s. At one section of their slide through space it was estimated that the heavy sled was running at the rate of two miles in a minute.

The Immortal "J. N." Is Formally Declared Insane

THE IMMORTAL J. N.

Upper Sandusky, O., March 29.—The infirmary directors returned late last night from Perry county with the eccentric philosopher, the "Immortal J. N." Free. This morning he was adjudged insane before Judge Brown, and this afternoon he was taken to the asylum at Toledo, which will put an end to his ceaseless travels far and wide, that have gone on for over half a century. He is 78 years old, and his health is unimpared. He never uses glasses or takes medicine.

this desolate wilderness."

She had not withdrawn her hand from beneath mine, and now our eyes met. I saw the fair face, flushed with emotion, the light hair somewhat disheveled by the breeze, the earnest gaze with which she seemed to read my every purpose. For the moment neither spoke, each seemingly a prisoner to uncertainty.

"I believe I can," she murmured with trembling lips. "God knows I need all that you now offer me, Captain de Coubert. I have been utterly alone here so long, for Rene does not really think, she merely lives. She is like a kitten, as playful on the kitchen hearth as upon a parlor rug, and we have so few things in common, save only our pleasant memory of England. I am very sure you will pardon me if I say it, but the truth is, I have scarcely even looked upon you before. To me you were merely a coureur de bois, one of those hundreds I have been compelled to meet upon our journey, and consequently I felt no interest whatever in your person. It must have been the clothes, Monsieur—we women are ever blind in such matters—for I can perceive now you possess the features and bearing of a gentleman. As such I give you my full confidence."

I cannot fitly convey in language the gracious unbending of her manner, the slight and witching coquetry of her words. They were as if she kissed me with moist lips; there was a subtle caress in her smile, even while her eyes plainly warned me to venture upon no return. The lesson was conveyed by a glance, and although my heart throbbed in riotous tumult, I durst not reveal the mad hope which thrilled me by either word or gesture. No captive ever stood more helpless in his bonds.

"I shall strive to prove myself worthy of your trust, Mademoiselle," was all I dared to utter, bowing low before her, "and I desire only that some day I may be remembered among your friends."

A hand touched me upon the sleeve, and I turned hastily to confront Monsieur Quilleriez.

CHAPTER XVIII.

A single rapid glance into the solemn face of the diminutive commissary, and at the threatening attitude of the group of Canadians backing him, was sufficient to convince me of approaching trouble. I looked around apprehensively, but nothing appeared on either side which threatened danger, and my eyes fell once again upon that vain little fool fronting me so bellicosely, naked blade in hand.

"Well, Monsieur Quilleriez," I asked somewhat harshly, resenting this unwelcome intrusion, "what may be the cause for all this rudeness, and especially what means that tuck in your hand? Surely you cannot expect thus to frighten me?"

He flung his head back, throwing out his chest in most ridiculous mimicry of military dignity, while giving to his words a sound of bluster decidedly amusing. Evidently he had worked himself up to a supreme effort at boldness.

"I have been counseling with my brave men, Monsieur, as we marched behind you, and we have decided between us that if you are in truth, as you claim to be, a messenger from Fort Chartres, you will necessarily possess papers in proof of your authority."

"I have already told you I did—do you dare question my word, Monsieur Quilleriez?"

He drew back a step, eyeing me doubtfully, although his courage was not yet wholly evaporated.

"'Tis not so much I doubt, but I must perform my sworn duty, Monsieur, however painful it may be. Etienne Quilleriez is not one to hesitate because of physical fear."

"Well?"

"As commander of this party it becomes my right to demand sight of those papers."

"Indeed, and for what special purpose, Monsieur Quilleriez?"

"That both I and my brave men may be fully convinced you are what you represent yourself to be. Pontiac has particularly instructed me never to trouble him with prisoners."

"Ah! And so then we are prisoners, Monsieur?" I asked, becoming decidedly angry by this time, and commencing to glare down savagely upon the pitiful creature, who took another step backward toward the protection of his followers. "Saint Denis! but I had supposed we merely advanced to council, escorted by a guard of honor. I retain no recollection of any surrender, my friend."

He wet his lips, already becoming dry from apprehension, yet answered me bravely enough, puffing out his cheeks to give added bravado to his utterance. Beyond doubt the Canadians had been taunting him severely to cause him to venture upon such an exhibition of authority.

"If you possess not the papers, Monsieur, then we shall be compelled, by the exigencies of war, to hold you prisoner, as an enemy to our noble cause."

"But I tell you I do possess the papers, Monsieur le Commissaire, although, as I believe I already plainly informed you yonder, they are intended for the private perusal of Pontiac." I returned shortly, thinking this would end the matter, "not for the amusement of every shallow-pated jackanapes he sends out with his mongrel raiding parties."

"Then Monsieur, it will become our painful duty to take them from you by force. We, who have already freely laid our lives upon the altar of our beloved country, will hesitate at no sacrifice, no threat of personal peril, in the discharge of our duty. As a lover of peace, Monsieur, I would advise you not to resist."

I looked at the little fool, swelling up before me like a toad, too thoroughly astonished at his valiant demeanor to find immediate words for reply. He stood there like an angry but diminutive turkey cock, bristling all over, his drawn sword shining maliciously in the sun, while close at his back bunched his gray-coated followers. Nor was the situation altogether laughable, as neither Cassady nor I possessed weapons, other than our short hunting knives. For a moment I remained undecided, striving to discover some safe way out—fighting was not to be thought of, it would inevitably end in our overthrow and place Mademoiselle and Rene in gravest peril. Nor was I disposed to yield up my papers into such hands. What then remained? I stole a quick glance at the two, marking their startled faces, with the eager battle light already flaming up into Cassady's blue eyes.

"I give you one minute, Monsieur," broke in Monsieur Quilleriez sharply, his thin voice vibrant with excitement, evidently given fresh audacity by my apparent hesitation. "One minute; then I shall resort to force."

I turned my face partially away from him, wondering what part the Indians might be disposed to take in this new fiasco. They had halted at the first sound of our verbal controversy, and were now slowly edging toward us, their naked bodies gleaming like bronze in the sun, their eyes full of eagerness for trouble. The big fellow wearing the eagle wing in his scalp-lock, whom I supposed to be their chief, was slightly in advance of those others, and not more than three yards from me. As I looked fairly into his face, I recalled by chance a well-known peculiarity of Indian character—their innate love of personal bravery and prowess, their disdain of cowardice. I smiled grimly. Sacre! it was full time this Monsieur Quilleriez received his lesson.

"Do you understand English?" I questioned in that language, knowing it to be unknown to the commissary, my eyes upon the stolid face of the chief.

"Me hear it ver' well," he replied clearly, instantly stopping upon my thus directly addressing him.

"Good; you are an Ojibway, and a chief—what name?"

"Wasson."

"Wasson?" I echoed the word, as if its familiarity surprised and greatly delighted me. "Wasson! Ay, and a great chief! 'Tis a name known even to us far away in the Illinois country as that of a mighty warrior. Sacre! I wonder much, Wasson, that such a brave as you should ever consent to take orders from a little white squaw. Mark you now, I am going to show you what a real French soldier thinks of such a grinning mountebank as that fellow yonder."

"See here," burst in Quilleriez's squeaking voice angrily. "Stop your talking that gibberish, and let me know what you intend to do."

"Certainly, with pleasure, Monsieur le Commissaire," I answered, my plan instantly decided upon, and wheeling quickly to face him as I spoke. Before he could obtain faintest glimmering as to my purpose, I laid tight grip upon the collar of his gray coat, and with one quick jerk flung him face downward across my knee, holding him there, in spite of his frantic wriggling and wild yells for help, while, shortening it to the hand, I applied with vigor the flat of his own blade to his upturned person. Saint Denis but it caused a fine uproar! I saw the Canadians start fiercely forward, their guns uplifted, then pause and burst into peals of uproarious laughter at the ridiculous plight of their discomfited leader. Confident they would not interfere while in their present humor, I whirled my helpless victim partially around, so I might also behold the savages, continuing to belabor him to the best of my ability. They were grouped and motionless, every face set in lines of true Indian gravity, yet with their dark eyes gleaming in appreciation of the scene.

And I laid that bit of tough steel on good and strong, I promise you, while the little fool writhed and twisted, squirmed and kicked, his face growing red and inflamed from impotent passion, his hands gripping wildly at my legs, his lips emitting howls of pain and terror, his tongue hanging out as I twisted his collar tighter to hold him quiet—laid it on, until laughter and fatigue combined weakened my arm, and then I flung him sprawling out into the tall grass, yelping like a whipped dog as he fell and lay there cowering.

"Wasson," I said, panting yet from exertion, but realizing the necessity of prompt action, "you are a great chief. I have shown you a white squaw. It is not fit that you take orders from such as he. Now I ask you, with your warriors, to guard us to Pontiac."

"We all Ojibways," he answered, but with a tone of respect that encouraged me. "We no go into Ottawa camp."

"Then lead us as far as you dare, and we will venture the rest alone. I am also a warrior, a chief, and I will march no longer under the command of a squaw."

He looked down upon the groveling Quilleriez, yet half hidden in the tall grass where I had flung him, his eyes filled with silent Indian contempt, then back once more into my face where I stood fronting him.

"Uh!" he grunted with a wave of his hand. "You great chief; Wasson great chief; little man dog—Ojibways take you to Pontiac."

There remained but one thing to do—an instant acceptance of this pledge before Indian vacillation could change this decision. Yet first an exhibition of further contempt for the miserable commissary might strengthen my hold upon the admiration of the savages. I strode over to the wretch, his naked sword grasped in my hand, realizing as I did so that the Corporal was close upon my heels, his round face aglow with amusement.

'I return you your sword, Monsieur Quilleriez," I said sternly, flinging it carelessly down beside him upon the grass, "and you had better keep it hereafter to use against Pontiac's enemies, not his friends. You may follow us or not, just as you please, but if either you or your men dare lift a hand again to bar our progress it will be done at your peril. I am through with play, Monsieur."

I permitted him to read my purpose a moment in set face and stern eye, then turned aside from him in utter disregard of the words struggling from his lips.

"Lead on along the trail, chief!" I commanded briefly. "We will follow as before."

There was the faintest twinkle of a smile in Mademoiselle's gray eyes as I glanced up at her, my hand already upon the bridle, but I was still a bit uncertain as to the final outcome, and in no mood for converse. Cassady hesitated for an instant, glancing back, as if in doubt of their purpose, at the little party of graycoats gathered around their discomfited leader, but at my peremptory order he caught up the rein of Mademoiselle Rene's horse, and stolidly resumed the march. I could see her lean over to talk with him, her dark eyes sparkling, while their outbursts of laughter mingled pleasantly; evidently this unusual incident of the trail had served to greatly amuse them both, nor were they troubled by any serious thoughts as to its possible consequences. But I was not nearly so certain, now that the excitement had somewhat passed away, and no doubt my expression indexed my perplexity, for as I glanced aside once more into the fair face of my own lady, the curve of suppressed laughter had vanished from her lips, while her serious gray eyes met mine almost in disapproval.

"I am inclined to be sorry that you did that, Captain de Coubert," she ventured at last, yet speaking with the utmost gentleness. "Monsieur Quilleriez is such a ridiculous creature, and it was all so comical, I was compelled to smile, yet it has surely made us an enemy who may possess power to work much injury. Besides it was so extremely humiliating. Was it truly necessary, Monsieur?"

"I saw clearly no other way for the moment," I answered, feeling almost compelled to admit her thus fully into my confidence, "and the fellow angered me beyond endurance by his boyish threatenings. It may have been a mistake to thus chastise him before his men, and perhaps would have been easier settled had I privately submitted my papers to him."

"Why did you not do so?"

"The reason, I fear, was largely my own stubbornness and temper, although I was somewhat influenced by the nature of my instructions. My mission to the Ottawas contains a measure of secrecy, and Monsieur de Villiers would not be pleased did its purpose leak out along the road. Do those graycoats still follows us?"

She glanced back across her shoulder. "They are some three hundred yards in our rear," she responded slowly, "and are talking much among themselves as they walk, but Monsieur Quilleriez seems unusually quiet."

The grave look in her eyes made me feel that she was taking this matter of the commissary's punishment far to seriously, and I made effort to reassure her, hopeful of a return to the delightful intimacy of our former conversation.

"Oh, well, it is not a serious affair over which we need worry," and I smiled up into her face. "They dare do no more than make complaint to Pontiac, and I shall have little difficulty in making him see this occurrence from my standpoint."

Her glance was not upon me as I spoke, nor could I perceive any gleam of amusement in her gray eyes, although she watched those two laughing children in our front. Evidently she was in a mood of soberness, and not so well pleased with my action as I should have liked.

"You dismiss it all with great apparent ease, Monsieur," she consented to remark at last, as if feeling the necessity of giving me some answer, "but I gravely doubt if Monsieur Quilleriez will prove so thoroughly satisfied. I should have supposed, under existing circumstances, you would have given some consideration to other matters than merely your military instructions."

"To what do you refer, Mademoiselle?"

"To nothing that seems to weigh heavily upon your memory—merely to the fact of your having assumed guardianship over two ladies, whose unfortunate position is assuredly not rendered any more safe or pleasant by such hasty and ill-considered action," and her voice betrayed an unpleasant coolness. "I have been informed by military men in England that the duties of a gentleman are even paramount to those of a soldier, but perchance the code of France may be different."

This sudden change of front upon the part of my lady rather startled me, nor could I consider it as altogether undeserved.

"I have sincerely sought to combine the two, Madmoiselle, so as to win your approbation," I responded with a low bow, determined not to encourage her present temper. "Nor can I feel myself in this case deserving of so severe a censure. However, let us discuss the matter no further, for it can surely do no good; if a mistake has been made I shall do my best to rectify it."

I caught the quick downward glance of her eyes, as though she would surprise thus my truer meaning, yet she did not speak again, and we moved on in silence, each seemingly absorbed in her own reflections. I know not what weight of possible coming disaster may have oppressed her, nor why this matter of Monsieur Quilleriez should thus have lowered her spirits, for we spoke very little during the remainder of our journey, and when I attempted converse upon other subjects it was to find her strangely distraught and cool. The trail we followed continued to be a broad one, and we advanced rapidly, so rapidly indeed I found the pace greatly fatiguing after my late exertions, while even Cassaday's nimble tongue grew quiet as he became wearied from the toil.

The early haze of evening discovered us skirting the edge of a heavy forest, and occasionally, when the fringe of intervening trees grew somewhat narrower upon our right, we were enabled to catch fleeting glimpses of the Detroit stockade, far away across a space of open ground. It appeared dark and sombre enough in the gathering shadows, but the English flag flapped defiantly against the sky, and once as I gazed that way, the sharp spit of a musket left for an instant a red flare against the black logs in evidence that its garrison were alert and ready. Small detached parties of Indians, composed of warriors from various tribes, judging from the difference in paint and war-feathers, were passed here and there, skulking behind low bushes, while occasionally some young brave would send a chance shot whistling across the opening. They gazed at our party with savage interest, and once or twice, as we marched slowly past their positions, some chief of authority halted Wasson with questionings. But there was no interference with our progress, save as some of the younger and more impulsive warriors would cluster thickly about us in curiosity, peering impudently into the startled faces of the women, and uttering guttural notes of admiration or surprise at their appearance.

It was no small strain upon the nerves to see those lean, naked bodies emerge suddenly from out the black shadows in our front, stealing as silently forth from their hidden coverts as ghosts, guns in hand, knives gleaming at their belts, their cruel eyes shining ominously, their long scalplocks waving in savage bravery. More than once I laid hand softly on my lady's arm seeking to quiet her at some such sudden apparition from out the forest gloom, and twice I flung aside tawny arms that impertinently sought to touch her, sternly forcing the venturesome savage back from our path by a grimness of demeanor that caused respect for my authority. One thing which greatly aided us was that they made no attempt to follow. Evidently they but held their posts around the besieged stockade, and were restrained by discipline sufficient to keep them otherwise harmless. No doubt the word had passed along their line that I came as an officer from Fort Chartres, and they realized the futility of any attempt to bar our progress. Be this as it may, we passed freely, except for the usual annoyances of Indian curiosity; and only once was I compelled to restrain Cassady's recklessness, when he thought his red nighbors were becoming far too free.

"Push back your knife!" I commanded sternly, striding up to him through a ring of savages. "We cannot fight our way through here, you fool; so let your Irish wit win passage for you."

There was an angry glint in his eyes, as he swept the scowling faces, but his fingers instantly fell away from the hilt.

"Thin lit thim rid divils kape back from a-crowdin' uv us, sorr," he returned sullenly; "an' take their durty hands off uv the lady."

Even as he spoke, a chief strode forth into the midst of these younger warriors—a stern-faced man, wearing the war-bonnet of the Wyandots, his great frame wrapped in a scarlet blanket—and scattered them with an authoritative wave of the hand.

"Pass, Frenchman," he said gravely. "Was-ca-las' braves trouble you no more."

We moved slowly on, down the slope into a slight valley, the grim silence of the night settling black about us, and the women shrinking at each gloomy shadow which lined our path. I saw the daring Irishman resting his hand upon Rene's as he carefully led her horse downward, but I could venture upon no such familiarity, merely stealing an occasional glance upward into the fair, averted face of my charge. It was this way we forced our tedious passage onward through the gloom until we arrived beside a narrow, shallow stream, a mere glistening snake amid the tangled forest trees. Across, and beyond the wood fringe of the further shore, a huge fire blazed, casting its red gleam over the intervening waters. Within its wide circle of light I could perceive a number of black tepees, about which passed and repassed a variety of figures, while the repulsive beating of a tom-tom reverberated over a hubbub of other noises.

"There Ottawa wigwams," said Wasson, his body shining from the distant glow, his finger pointing forward. "Ojibways step here; no cross water. Frenchman go, find Pontiac."

(To be Continued.)

A Heavy Load to Carry.

Along with dyspepsia comes nervousness and general ill-health. Why? Because a disordered stomach does not permit the food to be properly digested, and its products assimilated by the system. The blood is charged with poisons which come from this disordered digestion, and in turn the nerves are not fed on good, red blood, and we see symptoms of nervousness, sleeplessness and general breakdown. It is not head work, nor over physical exertion that does it, but poor stomach work. With poor, thin blood the body is not protected against the attack of germs of grip, bronchitis and consumption. Fortify the body at once with Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery—a rare combination of native medicinal roots without a particle of alcohol or dangerous habit-forming drugs.

A little book of extracts, from prominent medical authorities extolling every ingredient contained in Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery will be mailed *free* to any address on request by postal card or letter. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

Many years of active practice convinced Dr. Pierce of the value of many native roots as medicinal agents and he went to great expense, both in time and in money, to perfect his own peculiar processes for rendering them both efficient and safe for tonic, alterative and rebuilding agents.

The enormous popularity of "Golden Medical Discovery" is due both to its scientific compounding and to the actual medicinal value of its ingredients. The publication of the *names of the ingredients* on the wrapper of every bottle sold, gives full assurance of its non-alcoholic character and removes all objection to the use of an unknown or secret remedy. It is not a patent medicine nor a secret one either. This fact puts it *in a class all by itself*, bearing as it does upon every bottle wrapper The Badge of Honesty, in the full list of its ingredients.

The "Golden Medical Discovery" cures, weak stomach, indigestion, or dyspepsia, torpid liver and billousness, ulceration of stomach and bowles and all catarrhal affections no matter what parts or organs may be affected with it. Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets are the original little liver pills, first put up 40 years ago. They regulate and invigorate, stomach, liver and bowels. Much imitated but never equaled. Sugar-coated and easy to take as candy. One to three a dose.

DEAFNESS CURED

Wonderful New Discovery for the Positive Cure of Deafness and Head Noises.

At last, after years of study and research, the wonderful nature forces have been harnessed together and **Deafness can be cured.** If I did not know positively that my method could cure I would not allow my name to be connected with this treatment. My standing is such that I cannot afford to misrepresent or distort the facts. I know what this treatment will do and what it has done and can safely say, "It is the greatest, grandest and simplest in the world today." It seems to make no difference with this cure as to age, how long standing or deep seated the deafness is, its cures are permanent. Test your hearing with a watch. If you do not hear it five feet away, you are deaf. Write me giving age, sex, cause, how long deaf, if you have Catarrh, Rheumatism, or Nervous trouble, and if you hear better in noisy places, and all particulars bearing on your case, and I will give you my truthful opinion as to whether your case is curable or not. I give an absolutely scientific opinion with a full explanation of your case and a Booklet on Deafness and Head Noises free without charge. The advice contained in this book has been the means of saving the hearing of hundreds of people. Write today to the discoverer, Guy Clifford Powell, M. D., 776 Bank Bldg., Peoria, Ill., for free information, including his valuable free book.

OPPOSITION.

A river came up to a mountain one day,
A mountain with aspect forbidding and gray,
And the sentinel trees muttered hoarsely and low
"Thus far and no farther, slight thing, shall you go!

"The great mountain spirit has here set his sway,
'Tis vain to oppose. He is barring the way,
And here must you fret, while he watches with glee,
How you yearn to plunge on toward the infinite sea!"

But the river laughed gaily, and cried,
"Have no fear,
The fortress shall stand for full many a year
And yet to my cause be no hindrance or bound,
My friends, there is always another way 'round."

And it hurried and leaped, and the mold of the clay
Drew aside with respect as it went on its way,
And it flung to the rocks that stood threatening and strong,
Bright jewels of spray, and sped laughing along.

Alas for the weakling; alas for the fool
Who mirrors each day like a still standing pool!
Who meets opposition with terror profound,
And forgets there is always another way 'round!

—Washington Evening Star.

HOWELLS' FIRST ESSAY

Took Up a Rather Weighty Subject at Nine.

The people of Jefferson, O., are reported to be greatly elated by the report that Mr. Howells, while on a recent visit there, expressed a desire to return and spend his old age in his boyhood home. The old Howells homestead is today the residence of a nephew, who bears the same name as the gifted novelist and essayist.

Mr. Howells began his career as a typesetter for his father's newspaper, the Ashtabula Sentinel, in Jefferson, and was known for his celerity. It was his custom when writing an article for the Sentinel to set it up directly at the case, without first preparing copy. Though his earliest serious journalistic work was done for the Cincinnati Gazette and Columbus State Journal, his literary activity dates back to the age of nine, when he produced an essay bearing the sonorous and far reaching title of "Human Life."

THE SIGNATURE WAS GOOD

A story is told of how the late ex-Gov. Joseph A. Gilmore, of New Hampshire, when he was superintendent of the Concord & Claremont railroad, once wrote a letter to one of his section bosses who had done something to displease him. All the man could make out was the date and Superintendent Gilmore's signature.

Some time afterward, being in Concord, the man went to call on the superintendent at his office.

"Hello, John, how do you do?" said Mr. Gilmore. "Well, what are you doing now?"

"Why, I'm up here at the same place on the section, Mr. Gilmore," replied John.

"What!" said Mr. Gilmore, "didn't you get a letter from me?" naming the date.

"Why, yes, certainly," answered John.

"Well, didn't you know that was a letter of dismissal?"

"Letter of dismissal!" cried the astonished John. "No! I couldn't make it out, except that it was from headquarters and signed by you, sir. But after some study I concluded it was a pass. As none of the conductors on the road could read it, they all accepted my statement that it was a pass from Mr. Gilmore, and I have been riding on it ever since."

John kept his place on the section.—Boston Herald.

MORALS AND THE DRAMA

It may be argued by the average thinker, or non-thinker, that inasmuch as virtue is nearly always triumphant on the stage, it may be an excellent lesson to the young mind to show how vice is punished. And yet the police authorities will tell you that crime is always most rampant, most flourishing, when the newspapers are full of accounts of crime and its punishment; this is because the idea of crime, once taken into the human mind, becomes part of the consciousness and breeds and breeds after its kind in the mind which is prepared for, or has tendency to crime. Lombroso and other alienists have written extensively on this subject. In other words, the idea of crime, the mental picture, whether it be taken into the consciousness from the stage or created in the imagination by its appearance in a newspaper, acts as a mental suggestion, giving rise to criminal impulse, and has an autohypnotic effect on the individual who witnesses the crime or reads about it. Of course, in all individuals alike, for the mental soil must be prepared through lack of intelligence or spirituality for the seed of vice, as the physical body must be prepared, through lack of vitality or inherent weakness, to receive the seed of disease and propagate it. Therefore, it seems to me that the quality of the seed, the ideas sown by a play, should be matters of far greater import than they are, and I fully believe that when these subtle facts are brought to light and are more generally understood that vice on the stage will either be completely shorn of its gilding, its glitter and its attractiveness, or it will be eliminated altogether.

—Charles Klein, in The Reader.

THE TOWN KICKER.

This bit of philosophy is being passed around by the county papers: The kickers on the farm are not as hard to get along with as the kickers in the towns. On the farm there is the kicking cow and our long-eared friend, the mule, while in town there is the old mossback, who wants all the privileges of municipal living without paying for them, and blocks so far as he can, every municipal improvement. The cow may be sold for beef and the mule traded for a shotgun, but nothing but a funeral will get rid of the town kicker.—Kansas City Star.

"COFFEE JAGS"

The Doctor Named Them Correctly.

Some one said "Coffee never hurts anyone." Enquire of your friends and note their experiences.

A Philadelphia woman says:

"During the last two or three years I became subject to what the doctor called 'coffee jags' and felt like I have heard men say they feel who have drank too much rum. It nauseated me, and I felt as though there was nothing but coffee flowing through my veins.

"Coffee agreed well enough for a time, but for a number of years I have known that it was doing me great harm, but, like the rum toper, I thought I could not get along without it. It made me nervous, disordered my digestion, destroyed my sleep and brought on frequent and very distressing headaches.

"When I got what the doctor called a 'coffee jag' on, I would give up drinking it for a few days till my stomach regained a little strength, but I was always fretful and worried and nervous till I was able to resume the use of the drug.

"About a year ago I was persuaded to try Postum, but as I got it in restaurants it was nothing but a sloppy mess, sometimes cold, and always weak, and of course I didn't like it. Finally I prepared some myself, at home, following the directions carefully, and found it delicious. I persevered in its use, quitting the old coffee entirely, and feeling better and better each day, till I found at last, to my great joy, that my ailments had all disappeared and my longing for coffee had come to an end.

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The SHOP-LIFTER

BY ELIZABETH AYRES

After she had finished dressing for a shopping expedition to the city, Molly Hildredth lingered for a parting look at herself in her mirror to make sure that every detail of her costume was in order. She gave a gay little nod of approval to her pretty reflection, and sighed happily at sight of her stylish tailored gown, which followed the lines of her rounded figure to perfection.

"Really, Miss Hildreth," she said, "you should create quite an impression. Your hat is becoming, and your gown is simply a dream. Have a good time, Miss Hildreth, and behave like a lady."

Molly had a habit of talking to herself when she was in the seclusion of her room. She was the only child of adoring parents. She had no troubles to vex her mind, and she was filled with the high spirits with which excellent health and a happy disposition bless their possessor. It was necessary at times for Molly to give vent to her exuberant joy of living, and she found relief in holding converse with herself when her exhilaration could be no longer restrained.

She was starting out on the morning of what proved to be an eventful day, with a full purse and a heart as light as a feather. The Hildreths lived a few miles away from the city to escape its smoke and grime, but it was only a short journey on the electric cars to the center of the business section.

Molly had several commissions to fill for her mother, and equally as many of personal importance. Then there was something she had promised to do for a friend of her schooldays who lived in a distant town, and sought Molly's advice in matters of shopping. In the present case it was a sable fur hat which the friend had sent to Molly, requesting her to have it retrimmed and done over correctly.

"Anything you arrang will please me, your taste is so exquisite," she had written, and Molly was preparing to carry out her request without a touch of the annoyance which the trying matter of shopping for others frequently occasions.

The hat was a large, placque-like affair which, when it came to the point of converting into a neat package, obstinately refused to be reduced to a small compass. It burst through the paper in unexpected places, displaying furry patches. It broke out in corners where no corners were permissible. It refused to be either rolled or folded, and Molly grew flushed and nervous in her efforts to make it into a ladylike parcel. Finally she threw it on the bed and viewed its wide circle with displeasure.

"What can I do with the beast?" she asked her mother, who had been smilingly watching her daughter's endeavor.

"I know!" she exclaimed triumphantly answering her own question.

She seized the obstinate hat gave it a deft turn, adjusted a few pins invisibly, and presented it for her mother's inspection, transferred into the semblance of a sable muff.

"Isn't that a scheme?" she cried, delighted with her own invention. "A sable muff is just the finishing touch I need, and no one would ever suspect that it is really a bonnet. Be proud of your clever daughter," she directed, "and regard my splendor."

She started away with her shopping bag on her arm, and her hands held carefully in the improvised muff lest it fall apart and disclose its identity. "It's in deep disguise," she thought gleefully, "but I know my muff is Kate's old hat being taken out to be done over."

The attractions of Molly caused those she met and passed to turn for a second glance. She walked so buoyantly. There was such a glowing color in her cheeks, and she was such a pretty picture of a well-dressed, thoroughly happy, modern young woman. Molly was accustomed to being looked at, and the homage of many eyes was not in the least disturbing. Probably she would have felt there was something lacking had this been denied her.

She reached the city without experiencing any difficulties with the sable muff, and stopped in the station for a moment's consultation of her shopping list. The wise thing would be to attend to the hat matter at once, but she was rather enjoying the novelty of carrying it as a muff, so she decided to delay this commission until a little later.

She went first to the shop to which she usually gave her patronage, and made the purchases desired by her mother. These accomplished, she was suddenly possessed with the feminine desire to "look around" and venture into new and untried territory. An emporium which included everything in its stock from coal to diamonds, was a recent addition to the mercantile enterprises of the city, and Molly turned her steps in its direction to inspect the multitudinous attractions. She passed with the throng through its wide doors and was immediately drawn to a department holding a glittering array of imitation gems and metals, wrought into necklaces and brooches and various other pieces of jewelry. Molly was not in search of these things, but she was taken with their color and sparkle.

"No, I don't care for anything, thank you," she said pleasantly to the clerk who came to inquire her wishes. "I am just looking around a little," she explained with the witching smile that always won a way for Molly.

She laid her muff down that her hands might be free to touch some of the baubles filling the open trays on the counter. Forgetting its make-shift construction, she dropped it with the wrong side up, exposing its deception. Suddenly she noticed the clerk regarding it with undisguised curiosity. She grasped it hurriedly, and left the counter with the color deepening in her cheeks. She was irritated with herself for feeling annoyed at the clerk's glances, but some of the pins had become loosened, and the hat was resuming its original appearance.

"How perfectly absurd," Molly thought, "I'll go to the milliner's and dispose of this monstrosity."

But Molly weakly lingered. She was finding entertainment in the new shop, and she was enjoying the diversion.

"I'll go up into the millinery department here and see what sort of hats they are showing. Perhaps I'll get an idea," she decided.

She had thoroughly traveled the aisles on the lower floor, passing from one department to another, until she had become a known figure to the floor managers. It was perfectly evident that Molly was not a buyer, and, as she was of a type to attract attention, she became an object of speculation. Unconscious of this, Molly went on serenely, loitering where she discovered anything of interest, and taking pleasure in the sensation of feeling herself a stranger. She did not happen to come in contact with anyone with whom she was acquainted, so her illusion of being an unknown in an unknown country was not interrupted.

Finally she reached the millinery section of the shop, and it was beyond her power of resistance not to indulge in the "trying-on" process, especially when it was urged by a smiling attendant. Almost any style of a hat had a charming effect on Molly, and she soon found herself the center of an admiring group, regarding her with appreciation.

"Oh," said Molly, embarrassed and conscious stricken, "I have no intention of buying. "Please pardon me for taking your time. Yes, this is lovely, but I'll not buy it today. Where is my own hat?" she inquired, looking helplessly at the mass of millinery which she had called around her.

It required some time to discover the lost bit of headgear, and when this was restored, the muff was number 4 with the missing.

"My muff!" Molly exclaimed; "where did I put it?"

"What sort of a muff was it?" a clerk questioned.

Molly hesitated "It wasn't exactly a muff. I mean it was pinned to look like a muff, only it wasn't." Molly was growing confused and incoherent.

Her confusion increased when she saw the sable hat in the hands of a man she remembered to have passed several times on the floor below. The pins had been removed and the hat had taken its normal shape, showing that, as a muff, it had been only masquerading.

"Why did you do that?" Molly demanded, indignantly.

The man looked at her keenly. "I beg your pardon," he returned, "but will you kindly explain where you got this hat?"

"No, I will not," Molly answered tartly. "It is none of your affair. Kindly return my property. I am taking it to be trimmed for a friend and I pinned it into a muff as it was the most convenient way to carry it. You have no right to question me, and I wish the hat returned at once."

Molly's eyes were flashing with indignation. She felt herself under suspicion, and she shrank from the curious glances of which she was the target.

"Kindly return my muff—hat!" she repeated.

The man shook his head firmly, but politely. "You will have to explain where you got this and prove who you are," he said. "I am sorry to say we have lost a hat like this which was brought to us for retrimming. It is very valuable and we cannot afford to take any chances."

Molly gasped. "You don't think I stole it?" she questioned, desperately.

"Of course we don't know," the man answered, "that is what I am trying to discover. Are you acquainted with anyone in the place who can prove your identity? I'm sorry to detain you, but it is necessary."

Molly glanced around in search of a familiar face. She was no longer enjoying being a stranger. There was none she knew and it would take time to reach her father. Meanwhile she must be treated like a criminal heir under suspicion of theft. It was outrageous! It was something not to be endured. The man was her accuser, and the hat was evidence from which she could not escape. It was her impulse to run away and leave it, but if she did she should be pursued and brought back in disgrace.

It was the most serious difficulty that Molly had ever encountered, and she felt herself trapped. She bit her lip nervously and studied the hem of her gown, wondering what she would do. She raised her eyes again in search of a helper, and suddenly her face brightened. Relief was in sight!

Coming toward her was a young gentleman whose name and position Molly knew perfectly well, though he never had been formally presented. He had recently returned from an extended stay abroad, as several of his friends were Molly's, it was merely accidental that they were not known to each other. He was moving leisurely toward her, and Molly saw in him her preserver. She rushed to meet him, and, in her excitement, unmindful of reserve, she caught his arm and shook it.

"Tell him, Mr. Danvers," she commanded, "tell that creature over there I am Miss Hildreth and perfectly respectable. Please tell him at once. Don't ask me to explain. He thinks I'm a shoplifter!"

Alfred Danvers rose to the occasion without a question.

"Don't be disturbed," he counseled. "He's an acquaintance of mine; there will be no further trouble."

Molly's alarm fell away like a discarded garment and her face dimpled with a smile. Sinking into a chair, she watched the end of the play, solely as an amused spectator. It was soon over and the hat was returned to Molly in a neatly wrapped package, accompanied with profuse apologies from the offender.

"Of course it was beyond pardon my speaking to you, Mr. Danvers, without having been introduced, but I saw myself languishing in a prison cell and the prospect was too dreadful to admit of formalities," said Molly.

So far as this story is concerned, the episode ended there, but for Molly and Mr. Danvers it continued, and a tale that is often told in the Danvers household is related by Alfred when he describes the day his Molly was a shoplifter.

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QUESTION BUREAU ?

RULES—1.—Your real name and post-office address must be on the sheet with the question. Initials will not do. 2.—Ask only one question; that is, there may be several questions on the same subject, but not different subjects. 3.—The editor of the Bureau is not allowed to give the address of any person or firm, nor answer as to the reliability of any person or firm, nor to tell where you can buy anything or sell anything—nothing in the way of free advertising. 4.—We reserve the right to decline to answer any question not of general interest to a majority of our readers. 5.—We will not answer any questions on religious topics — no questions involving dogma or doctrine, or of Biblical interpretation; no prices of old coins or stamps; no arithmetical or grammatical questions. 6.—Don't ask replies by mail. If a question is of general interest to our readers, we will reply in print, but never by mail.

Both Houses Must Act.

Editor Question Bureau: After a bill has passed one house of congress, then is amended in the other house, must it pass both branches as amended? What is a conference committee?—W. S. T., Chattanooga, Okla.

Yes, the bill must pass both houses as amended. In the case of a difference between the two houses of congress a conference committee is appointed to bring about harmony. It is composed of three senators and three members of the house of representatives.

The Cabinet Again.

Editor Question Bureau: Please give me the names of the members of President Roosevelt's cabinet.—H. B., Parma, Mich.

We gave the members of the President's cabinet two months ago, but will repeat again. Our young schoolboy and schoolgirl friends will do well to preserve the list, as we cannot answer the same question repeatedly. The present cabinet officers are as follows: Secretary of state, Elihu Root; secretary of the treasury, Leslie M. Shaw; secretary of war, William H. Taft; attorney general, William H. Moody; postmaster general, George B. Cortelyou; secretary of the navy, Charles J. Bonaparte; secretary of the interior, Ethan Allen Hitchcock; secretary of agriculture, James Wilson; secretary of commerce and labor, Victor H. Metcalf.

Captain Jack Crawford.

Editor Question Bureau: Will you please publish a sketch of the life of Captain Jack Crawford, the "Poet Scout." Were his poems ever published in book form? I have heard that they were, but have never been able to find them.—E. B. H., Bristol, W. Va.

John Wallace Crawford, the "Poet Scout," was born in Ireland in 1847, and came to the United States in his boyhood. He ran away from home to enlist in the army, but was several times refused on account of his youth; but he finally joined the 48th Pennsylvania volunteers. He was severely wounded, and while in the hospital at Philadelphia was taught to read and write by a sister of charity. After the war he went west and became a government scout, serving under General Crook in the Sitting Bull campaign. Later he was appointed chief of scouts, and served in the campaign against the Apaches in New Mexico. He retired from the army in 1886, and became a miner and ranchman in New Mexico for many years. He went to the Klondike in 1898, but returned after several years and went on the lecture platform. He is the author of "The Poet Scout, a Book of Song and Story," and other works. His present address is San Marcial, New Mexico.

The Bicycle.

Editor Question Bureau: Tell who first invented the bicycle and when; tell something of the bicycle manufacturing industry.—W. P. M., Rocky Mound, N. C.

The bicycle is not of modern origin. The name "bicycle" dates from about 1865, but prior to 1870 the form of the machine was usually called a velocipede. A French name, dating from 1779. The pedmotor itself goes back to Egyptian if not to classic times. The direct progenitor of the modern bicycle was one built in 1816 by Baron Karl Von Drais, who has been often called "the father of the bicycle." The whole was of wood, the wheels of equal size, connected by a perch, astride which the rider sat in a saddle. We cannot review the whole history of the bicycle and its development in these columns. The story is a long one. The business had attained immense proportions in 1900. According to the census of the United States for that year there were 312 manufacturing establishments in this country, against 27 in 1890. The capital invested amounted to $29,785,605, employing 17,525 men, and the value of the products reached $31,915,908. There has been a great slackening in the use of the bicycle, until at present it is rarely used for pleasure, and many factories have turned to the manufacture of automobiles.

Early Dartmouth Presidents.

Editor Question Bureau: Can you tell some of the first presidents of Dartmouth college?—J. S. M., Mill Hall, Pa.

The first president of Dartmouth college was Eleazer Wheelock, D. D., who retained the office until his death in 1779. He was succeeded by his son, John Wheelock. After a presidency of 36 years he was removed from the office by the trustees in 1815. In 1817 he was again raised to the presidency, but died within two months. He was succeeded by William Allen, D. D., who retained the place until 1819.

Origin of Leap Year.

Editor Question Bureau: Will you please tell me the origin of leap year?—E. F. H., Claysville, Pa.

The length of the year is a little less than 365¼ days. Julius Caesar, in reforming the calendar, arranged that in every fourth year February should have 29 days instead of 28, and that two days should be called by the same name. The day whose name was repeated was, according to the Roman method of reckoning, the sixth before the calends of March, that is the 24th of February, and the year in which this name was given to two successive days was named "bissextile ("bis," twice; "sextus," sixth). The name leap year is perhaps due to the notion that the calendar takes a leap of one day every fourth year to make up for its ordinary year being one fourth day too short.

Alexandder Selkirk.

Editor Question Bureau: Who was Alexander Selkirk? Was he the author of the poem beginning "I am monarch of all I survey?"—S. S., Barnesville, O.

Selkirk was a Scottish sailor, the supposed original of Depoe's "Robinson Crusoe." He was engaged in buccaneering exploits in the south seas. In 1704 he was, at his own request put ashore on the Island of Juan Fernandez, and remained there alone four years. The poem from which the above line is taken is supposed to have been written by him.

Theodore R. Timby.

Editor Question Bureau: Will you please give a sketch of the life and work of Theodore R. Timby? Is he living, and where?—S. B. A., Troy, Pa.

Theodore Ruggles Timby was born at Dover, Dutchess county, N. Y., April 5, 1822. He was "an inventor from childhood," and at the age of 16 invented the floating dry dock. Among his other inventions are the use of float batteries of iron and steel for coast defense; a method of sighting and firing heavy guns by electricity, afterward adopted by the United States government, and now used in all leading countries; the American turbine wheel; the first portable barometer; the process of printing terrestrial globes in colors; and a process for quickly ripening coffee. He was the first to advocate the modern use of iron in the construction of warships, and his most famous invention is the revolving turret, which was first introduced in the original Monitor, and has since been adopted in naval architecture throughout the world. Timby is now a resident of Brooklyn, N. Y., where he occupies himself with various literary and other avocations, being especially interested in scientific and philosophical pursuits.

Alvan C. Gillem.

Editor Question Bureau: Will you please give a biographical sketch of Alvan C. Gillem?—F. S. J., Charlotte, Mich.

Alvan Cullem Gillem was born in Jackson county, Tenn., in 1839. He was graduated from the United States Military academy in 1851, served in the Seminole war, and in the Civil war became brevet colonel, United States army, and brigadier general of volunteers. Upon the reorganization of the state government of Tennessee he was vice president of the convention for the revision of the constitution and a member of the first legislature of the new regime. In 1867-8 he commanded the district of Mississippi. He attained the rank of colonel and brevet major general in the regular service. He died near Nashville, Tenn., December 2, 1875.

The Running Horse.

Editor Question Bureau:—What has become of the running horse? Has the trotter and pacer entirely superseded him? I should like to know if there is still a class of runners, the name of the champion and his record for one mile, if there is a recognized champion. J. T. W., Herr, N. D.

The running horse has not stopped running. He is still being bred "in the purple, and much capital is being invested in him. The trotter and the pacer have not superseded him by any manner of means. The running horse does not appear at the county fairs as often as formerly, perhaps, but interest in the thoroughbred has not been lost. The present mile record is held by Salvator, who, in 1890, ran a mile against time in 1:35½.

Samuel Hopkins Adams.

Editor Question Bureau: Who is Samuel Hopkins Adams? Are the statements he makes in his article, "The Great American Fraud," true?—W. O. F., Whallensburgh, N. Y.

Samuel Hopkins Adams is a journalist and author who has written for many newspapers and magazines. He was born in Dunkirk, N. Y., in 1871. His present residence is in Auburn, N. Y. He has held responsible positions with the McClures, publishers. These columns are not the place for discussing the truths of his recent statements.

Cuba a Republic.

Editor Question Bureau: Please tell me if Cuba is an independent nation? If so, who is the Cuban minister to America?—M. W., Carbondale, Kansas.

Cuba is an independent republic. Its minister to the United States is Gonzalo de Quesada.

Mrs. Southworth.

Editor Question Bureau: Please give a sketch of Mrs. E. D. E. N. Southworth. Is she living, and what is her rank as an author?—H., Negley, O.

Emma Dorothy Eliza Neville Southworth died in Washington June 30, 1899. In 1840 she was married to Frederick H. Southworth, of Utica, N. Y., was thrown upon her own resources two years later, and engaged in teaching in Washington in 1844-9. Her first story, "The Irish Refugee," appeared in the Baltimore Saturday Visitor, and she subsequently wrote for the National Era and the New York Ledger. Her work is characterized by some dramatic power, and is still popular with readers who are not critical, having been published abroad and translated into several languages. She wrote more than 60 novels.

Cissy Fitzgerald.

Editor Question Bureau: What has become of the actress so popular ten years ago, traveling under the stage name of Cissy Fitzgerald, the woman with the famous wink?—W. A. D., Komuth, O.

We cannot tell you definitely what has become of Cissy Fitzgerald. The last trace we can find of her dates back as late as 1900. At that time she was reported to be in want in London, but this report was denied. If not dead, she has at least retired from the stage.

Easter Sunday.

Editor Question Bureau: Easter Sunday comes mostly in April, but sometimes in March. Please explain why Easter does not come at a definite time each year, and why is a certain Sunday called Easter?—W. F. B., Kensett, Ark.

Easter is the festival commemorative of the resurrection of Jesus Christ. Besides this it is a memorial of the Christian passover of the atonement wrought by the death of Christ upon the cross. In ancient times various days were celebrated as Easter, but last year the rule was established in all churches at the same time. The way by which Easter day is now determined is that of the first Sunday after the pachal full moon (14th day of the calendar moor, or the full moon, which happens upon or next after the 21st of March). If the full moon happens upon a Sunday then Easter day is the first Sunday following.

Admission of States.

Editor Question Bureau: Please tell us the five states last admitted to the union, and give the dates of their admission. Who is the commander-in-chief of the United States army at present?—E. V. B., Greentown, Ind.

North Dakota, South Dakota, Montana and Washington were admitted to the union November 2, 1889; Wyoming was admitted July 10, 1890, and Idaho, July 3, 1890.

The President is always commander-in-chief of the United States army.

David, King of Israel.

Editor Question Bureau: Please give a short account of the life and career of David, king of Israel. Is he noted more for his literary attainments than for his military skill, or is he noted for both?—E. T., Carrollton, Ga.

David was noted both for his literary attainments and his military skill. The book of Psalms, a large portion of which was written by him, contains frequent allusions to incidents in his life, were supposed to apply prophetically to the Messiah, of whom David was an ancestor. During Saul's life, and in consequence of his disobedience to the divine commands, the prophet Samuel was ordered to anoint David, who then kept his father's flocks as king of Israel. David was afterward recommended to Saul for his skill in music, and played before him to soothe a melancholy feeling with which the king was afflicted. During the war Duke cut he was sent home, but being sent by his father to inquire after his brothers in the army he slew Goliath, a Philistine giant, who had defied the armies of Israel. Saul again took him to court, but was extremely jealous of him, and frequently tried to kill him. David escaped through the connivance of Joanthan, Saul's eldest son, who had formed a strong attachment for him. He became the master of a band composed largely of lawless characters, but whom he seems to have disciplined and kept in subordination. He was pursued and persecuted by Saul during a great part of the remainder of that monarch's life. On the death of Saul he was crowned king of Judah at Hebron, and seven years afterward, at the close of a successful war with Ishborheth, Saul's successor, was acknowledged king of all Israel. He reigned after this for 33 years, extending the kingdom of Israel by conquests. Although generally a just and merciful prince, he committed an act of oppression in taking possession of the wife of Uriah, one of his officers, and directing Joab, the captain of the host, to abandon Uriah at the siege of Rabbab, and permit him to be killed. For this the prophet Nathan predicted great calamities to his family and kingdom, and it was soon followed by the rebellion and death of his favorite son, Abraham. Another of his sons, Adonijah, rebelled near the close of his reign. David's penitence for this offense is expressed in several beautiful psalms. He was succeeded by Solomon, his son by Bathsheba, the wife of Uriah. David made great preparations for the building of a temple at Jerusalem, which he had conquered from the Jebusites, but the work was by divine command transferred to his son Solomon, by whom it was carried out.

The Kitchen Cabinet.

Editor Question Bureau:—A question having arisen in school, to which we can find no answer, I take the liberty of asking your assistance through the medium of your excellent Bureau. It is as follows: What is meant by the Kitchen Cabinet? How connected with United States history?—R. O. B., North Baltimore, O.

The Kitchen Cabinet is the name applied to a certain circle of intimate friends of President Andrew Jackson. These friends were said to have more influence with the President than his official cabinet. The principal member of the Kitchen Cabinet was Duff Green, of St. Louis, who established the newspaper, The United States Telegraph, in Washington. This paper was the President's organ until 1831, when Green, siding with Calhoun against Jackson, lost the latter's confidence. The Globe, of which John C. Rives and Francis P. Blair were the editors, then became the President's organ, and Blair became a member of the Kitchen Cabinet. Other members were William B. Lewis, of Nashville, who was appointed second auditor of the treasury; Isaac Hill, of New Hampshire, who was made second comptroller of the treasury, and Amos Kendall, of Kentucky, who was made fourth auditor of the treasury, and finally in 1835 joined the official cabinet as postmaster general. The term has also been applied to certain advisers of President John Tyler and of President Andrew Johnson, but Jackson's Kitchen Cabinet is meant when the term is used without qualification.

The Code of Hammurabi.

Editor Question Bureau: Will you give the code of Hammurobi?—F. M. L., Sugar Bish, Ind.

Hammurobi was king of Babylon about 2200 B. C. His code was recently discovered. It is a thousand years older than the Mosaic age; older than the laws of either Manu or Moses. It is engraved on a pillar of black diorite, eight feet high, which was unearthed in January 1902, in the acropolis mound at Sura. The obverse of the column is surmounted by a bas-relief which represents the God Bel, the lawgiver, before whom the king stands to receive the law. The inscription which covers this stately monolith is the largest Babylonian record ever discovered. It contained originally about three thousand lines of writing divided into forty-nine columns; but five columns have been erased by some Elamite king. The code is divided into about 280 clauses, and opens with the words, "Law and justice I establish in the land, I made happy the human races in those days." The code shows a careful and systematic order, beginning with witchcraft, which connects it with a religious code. It passes then to all grades of social and domestic life, ending with a scale of official wages for all classes of workmen, even the lowest in the scale. Hammurobi's laws of witchcraft preserve the "ordeal of water.."

"If any man has placed an enchantment upon a man, and his guilt is not established, he upon whom the enchantment is placed to the Holy river (Euphrates) shall go; into the Holy river he shall plunge. If the Holy river holds (drowns) him he who enchanted him shall take his house. If on the contrary, the river shows that he is innocent, he who wizard loses his life and his house." The same ordeal was applied to a wife for unfaithfulness or extravagance, or to a wineseller who sold drinks too cheap.

The three essential features of the code may be clearly defined. First it is based on personal responsibility. Thus: "If anyone destroys another's eye, his own shall be destroyed. If anyone breaks another's bone, his own bone shall be broken. If anyone knocks out the tooth of his equal, his own tooth shall be knocked out." Next is the belief in the sanctity of the oath before God, as in the Hebrew code, and also the absolute necessity of written evidence in all legal matters, as became a nation of scribes. Judgments in the law courts required a "sealed" document; an agent must take and give a receipt for money or goods entrusted to him; bonded goods required a deposit note. One of the most interesting series of clauses relates to officers or constables employed in active service; the estate of such a person could be entrusted to management, must not be pledged or mortgaged, must depute a representative, or three years' absence and neglect forfeited fief. Substitute service was not allowed. The agricultural laws are very explicit. Land must be cultivated, and if neglected the owner had to pay the same as neighbouring land. Damage to a crop by storm excused the payment of interest on loan. There are very stringent laws as to the tending of the irrigating canals and ditches, and any damage to adjacent land by neglect had to be made good. The commercial laws are extremely important, showing a highly developed system. Notable are the clauses relating to agents or peddlers.

"If on the road on his business, the enemy have ceusad him to lose the property he bore, the agent, by the name of God, shall swear and he shall be quit." If a merchant gives goods to an agent to trade with, the agent shall write down the money, and to the merchant he shall render; the agent a sealed (receipt for the money he gave to the merchant shall take."

Money for which no receipt was taken was not to be included in the accounts. In case of dispute all witnesses and documents must be produced. Among the commercial laws are some of much interest at the present time relating to licensed premises. It is curious to find that all wine merchants were females. "If riotous persons assemble in the house of a wine merchant and those riotous persons she seizes not and drives to the palace that wine merchant shall be put to death. No votary or woman of religion the cloister may open a wine shop or enter one for drink on plain of being burned."

In the code's domestic legislation the most striking feature is the high position and legal protection extended to women. If a man causes a quarrel in the wife of a man "to have the finger (of scorn) pointed at her and has not justified himself" he is to be branded on the forehead. To justify herself from scandal a woman could claim the ordeal of plunging in the sacred river. The mere formula of marriage "taking to wife" was not sufficient for "if a man married a woman and executed not her deeds that woman is no wife." Divorce law is fully given—a childless woman could be divorced. If divorced without cause the husband must allow alimony and custody of her children, and a portion of the estate equal to a son, and the woman was free to marry. The woman could get a divorce, but must justify her right to do so. "If the wife of a man who dwells in the home of that man has set her face to go forth, and has acted the fool, and wasted his house, and impoverished his house, they shall call her to account. If the husband shall say, I put her away, he shall put her away. She shall go her way; for her divorce he shall give her nothing." If the husband insisted such a wife could be drowned. There is, however, a kindlier tone in the law as to a sick wife. "If a man has married a wife, and richness has seized her, he may take a second wife, but the sick wife he shall not put away; in the home she shall dwell; as long as she lives he shall sustain her."

The laws of property are full and based on an equitable system. A clause which relates to the remarriage of a widow with young children, might be present day law: "If a widow whose children are young has set her face to enter into the house of another without the consent of the judge she shall not enter. When she enters into the house of another the judge shall inquire regarding the house of her former husband. The house of her former husband to that woman and her future husband in the shall entrust and cause them to deposit a deed. They keep the house and rear the little ones, but furniture for money they shall not sell. A purchaser that has bought any furniture from the children of the widow shall forfoit his money and return the property to its owner."

In concluding the code Hammurabi calls himself the "King of Righteousness," and enjoins upon all of his successors upon the throne to observe this code and its laws.

Miscellaneous.

I. S., Long, W. Va.:—The Comstock silver mine was located in Nevada. It produced ore carrying values of two parts gold to three parts silver. It is no longer important as compared to other mines.

B. M., Panther, W. Va.:—The zoological garden at Cincinnati is among the oldest in the country. It is privately maintained. We cannot well tell you the cost of the animals contained therein.

W. Y., Phillips, Wyo.:—The wild pigeons of America are almost, if not quite extinct, having been trapped and shot by countless thousands.

J. E., Port Angeles, Wash.:—There is a Carnegie hero fund, which is under the control of a commission chosen to handle it.

T. L. M., Salem, Ind.:—This government's policy is to hold the Philippines until such time as the Filipinos are capable of self-government.

T. B. Archardsville, Pa.:—Write to the general land office, Washington, for the information you want.

A. J. B., Reynolds, Ky.:—We cannot give you a sketch of the life of Jesse James.

NEAR EASTER.

In convention they assembled, and the demonstrators showed
How they made the millinery of the very latest mode.

There were hats of all descriptions,
shapes and sizes for the spring,
All quite chic and smart and swagger
and too sweet for anything.

There were hats with brims extended;
there were hats without much brim;
Some were picturesque and fluffy and
some others neat and trim.

They were skewgeed kind o' sideways,
they were turned up at the rear,
And there wasn't one among 'em that
you'd not have called a dear.

They were trimmed with filmy chiffon
in a pompon or festoon,
They were edged with cobweb laces,
they were banded with galloon.

There were some rosetted under, there
were others plumed above,
And you couldn't find a bonnet that
was not a perfect love.

And the colors! Glowing ruby, royal
purple, peacock blue,
Green and yellow, brown and olive—
every shade of every hue,

To say nothing of the white ones and
the blacks and tans and creams
And the varied combinations. Well,
you never saw such dreams!

Oh, the velvets and the satins and the
feathers and the fuss
When the milliners assembled the new
fashions to discuss!

There was only one thing lacking in
the whole assortment; that
Was the tasteful and becoming—and
yet inexpensive hat.

—Chicago Daily News.

USES FOR CREPE.

There are still those who cherish a conservative affection for the old glossy make of crape more suited to the stouter and heavier materials, and, thanks to the manufacturers, the wearing quality of this fabric are immensely in advance of what they were in our mothers' day, while it has been so improved that it will stand the exigencies of the weather without "cockling" or spotting. In Paris the newest idea in the realm of mourning is the large granny muff fashioned entirely of crape, finished with long ends of crepe de chine depending from either side and fringed with ball tassels composed of jet, says the St. James Gazette.

The popularity of jet is, in fact, one of the features of the moment on either side of the channel, and the prettiest of the new mourning hats composed of light hair braids or lace straws are encircled round the crown with wreaths of huge cut jet beads, the only additional trimming in many cases being a cluster of black and white ospreys or feathers caught with a jet buckle or three narrow jet bands.

Charming mourning teagowns, fashioned of soft black chiffon in the empire style, are supplemented with twisted ropes of jet beads as thick as the cord worn by a monk, which fall in long ends on one side and are finished with jet balls, a long transparent coat or black lace being worn over the whole.

Fire That Drove Hundreds From Their Homes

Scene at Co.'s Tank fire in Hoboken. PHOTO BY MEDLEY.

New York, March 31.—Persons living in the vicinity of Thirteenth street and Clinton avenue, Hoboken, N. J., were thrown into a panic at 5 o'clock Wednesday afternoon when policemen, under the direction of Chief Hayes, ordered more than one hundred families to leave their rooms and take themselves outside the police lines, as a gas tank of the public service corporation, had ignited and threatened at any minute to explode.

From a small aperture, through which gas escaped, in a holder containing 4,000,000 cubic feet of gas, a sheet of flame shot skyward. There was a dull boom and then a black cloud of smoke ascended. The fire was started by a spark from a neighboring factory. To the accompaniment of cries of terror from those who lived within a block and a half of the burning gas tank came smothered roars; then the heavens were lighted by a glare that showed the tank to be doomed.

Within a few yards was another tank containing thousands of gallons of oil. Once ignited it would spread havoc through a great section of Hoboken occupied by tenement houses. It was for this reason that tenants were ordered to desert their rooms and furnishings. Fire Chief Appleton had his apparatus play streams of water on this oil tank to keep it cool. The fire from the gas tank did not burn fiercely. As the immense holder became heated it bulged and cracked in a hundred places and permitted the gas to escape. No sooner did the gas leave the tank than it became the property of the flames and added to the spectacle.

As darkness fell upon Hoboken the spectacle of the burning tank was one long to be remembered. It lighted the meadows for several hundred feet, but as the gas was burned the holder sank, and at 8 o'clock there was no danger to the other three tanks.

The public service corporation supplies Hobokon, West Hoboken and many of the towns in the northern part of Hudson county. These villages were not without light last night, as the corporation cut into mains from Jersey City and continued its service. The retorts in the gas plant were working last night as usual. There was no accident or confusion, once persons living in the neighborhood of the fire were informed by the police that the danger had passed with the separating of the plates in the holder.

Recent Literature.

The following books have been received by The Blade from the publishers named. For further information address the publishers, not us:

From Harper & Brothers, New York:

The Genius is a new novel of stirring plot by Margaret Potter, which presents a study of the artistic temperament. The story as based upon the life of a famous Russian composer, who is the son of a powerful government official. His career is a tale of shifting fortunes, dramatic episodes and final artistic triumphs. It is rather of a gloomy story, related with intensity.

The latest novel by Irving Bacheller is Silas Strong, a story of the "simple life" as it is lived in the forests of the Adirondacks, by Uncle Silas Strong and his family. Uncle Silas is one of those kindly, great-hearted backwoods philosophers who thinks much but says little, has a keen sense of humor, and a fund of wisdom which he expresses quaintly. The story describes the destruction of the virgin forests, and relates a pretty love tale.

The Idle Hills is volume of fairy novelettes which are under the editorship of W. D. Howells and H. M. Alden, is published with the title Their Husband's Wives. The phase of life presented is that of the married state which is described in stories of varied interest, but of single purport, by a group of leading American authors.

From Charles Scribner's Sons, New York:

The story of a man who tried to win a wife by force and went so far as abduction and detention is related in the novel entitled The Prisoner of Ornith Farm, written by Frances Powell.

The book is an exceedingly clever novel of its kind. Its literary qualities are excellent, and it is always an absorbing story.

The new novel by Jesse Lynch Williams entitled The Day Dreamer, relates the history of a stolen story and presents a picture of newspaper life as it is directly concerned with the "doings" of a remarkable young reporter, who, though a dreamer, has an infallible nose for news and is regarded in his profession as a man of genius and action.

The story goes with a rush and is an entertaining bit of light fiction.

The novel entitled Hazel of Heatherland is a story of English country life, written by Mabel Barnes-Grundy. The incidents are related by Hazel, the young lady of the novel, who describes the affairs of her life with light-hearted humor, in spite of the vexations she encounters.

There are sparkle and brightness throughout the story, and an effervescent spirit of youth which is very pleasing.

The Baker & Taylor Co., New York.

The stories contained in the volume called Old Washington, are the work of Harriet Prescott Spofford, who has written some delightful tales describing the city of Washington as it was in the days just after the close of the civil war. Southern men and women with depleted fortunes, old "mammies," politicians, charming young girls, and other characters who helped to make life in "old Washington" contribute to the interest of the five entertaining stories contained in the book.

Little, Brown & Co., Boston.

The most recent book by Dr. Cyrus Townsend Brady is The True Andrew Jackson, a volume belonging to the True Biographies series.

Dr. Brady has written an interesting and dramatic story in the present biography. It affords a comprehensive account of Andrew Jackson's character and career, enlivened with an abundance of anecdotes which assist in portraying the vigorous and striking personality of Jackson.

The J. B. Lippincott Co., Philadelphia.

How to Cure Rheumatism

I searched the whole earth for a specific for Rheumatism—something that I or any physician could feel safe in prescribing—something that we could count on not only occasionally, but with reasonable certainty. For the ravages of Rheumatism are everywhere and genuine relief is rare.

After twenty years of search and experiment, I learned of the German chemical I now employ. And I knew then that my search and my efforts were well rewarded. For this chemical, in combination with others, gave me the basis of a remedy which in the cure of Rheumatism is practically certain. In many, many tests and difficult cases this prescription has with regularity justified the confidence I had in it.

I don't mean that Dr. Shoop's Rheumatic Tablets can turn bony joints into flesh again and never fail—that is impossible. But they will with reasonable certainty drive from the blood the poison that causes pain and swelling, and then that is the end of the pain and swelling—the end of the suffering—the end of Rheumatism.

Any Rheumatic sufferer who writes may receive my little book on Rheumatism, including professional advice as to diet, etc., free. With the book I will also send, without charge, my "Health Token," an intended passport to good health. Address Dr. Shoop, Box 5528, Racine, Wis.

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MEN WHO WERE BARBERS

And Became Statesmen, Writers and Men of Affairs.

It has been the delight of the biographers to show how the printer's devil, the poor farm lad, the street waif and the mechanic's lad have struggled onward and upward to distinction.

Apparently they have ignored the barber boy's achievements.

Nevertheless, there are numerous instances of barbers who have become celebrities in various fields of human endeavor.

In former times the barber's craft was dignified with the title of profession, be it known. It was conjoined with the art of surgery. In the time of Henry VIII of England, it was enacted that the barbers should confine themselves to the minor operations of blood-letting and drawing teeth, while the surgeons were prohibited from barbery or shaving. Later on—about the middle of the eighteenth century—the two callings were entirely separate.

The striped pole in front of shops today is symbolic of former times, suggesting the period when the barber was also a surgeon and indicating the ribbon for bandaging the arm in bleeding.

It was long after the vocations became distinct that Edward Burtenshaw Sugden rose to eminence. Sugden was the son of a hairdresser in Duke street, Westminster, and was assistant in the shop. When he was 41 years of age he was made king's counsel and chosen a bencher of Lincoln's Inn. Under the first administration of Lord Derby he was raised to the peerage as Lord St. Leonards.

It goes without saying that there were not lacking envious persons to twit him with his former occupation, and this story is told: Once when addressing a crowd in the interest of his candidacy to parliament a man called out to know what soap was worth and how lather was made.

"I am particularly obliged to that gentleman for reminding me of my origin," said Sir Edward: "It is true that I am a barber's son and was once myself a barber. If the gentleman who so politely reminded me of these facts had been a barber he shows here that he would have remained a barber to the end of his life."

Then there was Charles Abbott, a barber's son, "a scrubby little lad who used to wait on his father with razors and a pewter bowl." Abbott was also made a peer of England.

An English writer has said of a certain inventive Englishman: "While his inventions have conferred infinitely more real benefit on his own country than she could have derived from the absolute dominion of Mexico or Peru, they have been universally productive of wealth and enjoyment."

This genius was Sir Richard Arkwright, and his inventions were in the cotton spinning industry. He was born in 1732, turned from wig making when the trade fell off, became enormously wealthy, was made a peer, and died in the sixtieth year of his age.

English literature has been made richer by at least three barbers.

Jeremy Taylor was brought up in his father's shop at Cambridge, England. He is perhaps the most famous of all the barbers, his books remaining popular after 250 years. A critic says truthfully that his work is especially literary. Weighty with argument, his sermons and books of devotion are still read among us for their sweet and deep devotion and their rapidly flowing and poetic eloquence. His most important work is "The Liberty of Prophesying."

The greatest English naval poet—Charles Dibdin taking rank as second—was William Falconer. He was a barber in Edinburgh until his poem "The Shipwreck" not only made him famous but won him a career in the royal navy. This poem, by the way, was based on his own experience. When yet young he had a chance to take a voyage on an English vessel bound for Venice. The ship was overtaken by a dreadful storm off Cape Colonna and was wrecked, only three of the crew being saved. One of these was Falconer, and the incidents of the voyage and its disastrous termination formed the subject of his poem. Strangely enough the terrors of the sea which he so eloquently describes did not deter him from following it, and he was lost in the wreck of another ship a few years later.

Allan Ramsay, the Scottish poet, who died the year before the birth of Burns, is justly celebrated in the literature of England. "The Gentle Shepherd" is especially worthy of remembrance, being a pure, tender and genuine picture of Scottish life and love among the poor in the country. He carried on the song of rural life and love and humor which Burns perfected. Allan Ramsay was at one time a prosperous wig maker.

Benjamin Franklin made more than a national reputation with his "Poor Richard's Almanac." No doubt Franklin got the name for his almanac from William Winstanley, the barber who issued the "Poor Roin" almanacs from 1662 onward. It was this same barber who set the example of publishing the "almanac joke."

Charles Day, who made a fortune in blacking, was a barber before he invented his famous shoe polish. Craggs, who was secretary of the South Sea bubble, was a barber turned promoter. At one time he was enormously wealthy. Being a fearless plunger he went as far as the most daring in his speculations and when the crash came his fortune went with it and he committed suicide.

Giovanni Belzoni, who learned the barber trade in Padua, had a varied career, ending in his enrichment. He removed to Rome in 1803. Nine years later he began traveling, in time becoming one of the most gifted Egyptian explorers. He removed "young Memnon" from Thebes to England, was the first to penetrate into the second great pyramid of Ghizeh and opened up several splendid tombs.

Few barbers, however, have been as successful as the penurious and miserly speculator of London, John Courtois. He did not hesitate to pocket a stray penny when in his best circumstances. It is related that Lord Gage, at a meeting of the East India company, once found Courtois present.

"Ah, Courtois, what are you doing here?" he asked.

"I am here to vote, my lord," was the answer.

"What! You a proprietor? And with how many votes?"

"I am a proprietor and have four votes," said the ex-barber.

"Ah, indeed! Well, before we go to vote suppose you fix my curls a bit, Courtois."

And the wealthy proprietor arranged the curls deftly, pocketing the fee gladly, although at his death a short time afterward he left a fortune of a million dollars.

WESTMINSTER ABBEY OF DENMARK

Roskilde, where King Christian was buried, is about twenty miles from Copenhagen.

When the Danes were still sailing up our English rivers, pillaging our land, a wooden church was built here by King Harald, and this in the thirteenth century was replaced by the red brick building of today. The exterior is plain, but rugged and impressive; in the interior the nave is simple, and the choir rises light and boldly beyond. This is the "Westminster Abbey" of Denmark, and in its aisles and the aisles are buried the illustrious dead whose names give us an epitome of Danish history.

Around the choir are the monuments of the early Viking kings, commencing with the founder's, whose inscription is: "Haraldus, rex Danie, Anglie, et Norvegie, primus fundator hujus ecclesiae." Behind the altar is the elaborate tomb of "the illustrious Princess Margaret," who in the fifteenth century ruled over Denmark, Norway and Sweden. There is a fine statue in alabaster of the queen, on her black marble sarcophagus. In the northern chapel are the coffins of the early Oldenburg line. Some are of copper with crucifixes and crowns on them; others are covered in velvet, with silver work upon them. Here lies Christian IV., a mighty builder, who built this chapel, placed the spires on the church, and whose work we see today in Frederiksborg Castle and in the smaller Rosenborg Castle at Copenhagen.

Here, by the side of his wife, Christian IX. finds his resting place.—London Daily Mail.

The Sunday School.

AN OLD PHASE OF A PRESENT PROBLEM.

The International Sunday School Lesson for April 8 is "Jesus and the Sabbath," Matt. 12:1-4. The Golden Text is, "Remember the sabbath day to keep it holy." Ex. 20:8.

BY WILLIAM T. ELLIS.

The persistence of some problems through the centuries does not spak well for the teachableness of the human race. Here is this Sabbath question which, when we sit down calmly to consider it, really appears to be one of the biggest religious and social problems of the time. Yet it is identical with the Sabbath question which made so much trouble for Jesus, twenty centuries ago. It would seem as if his clear statement of the principles underlying the institution would have settled all the quibbles concerning Sabbath practices. We know, however, that the issue is a living one today.

Two of several not dissimilar incidents in the life of Jesus are taken as the basis of the present Sunday school lesson. One was the fact that the disciples of Jesus, passing through a grain field on the Sabbath, plucked the heads of grain and ate them. The other was the healing of a man with a withered hand in the synagogue on the Sabbath. Both aroused keen opposition, and after the second the Pharisees actually plotted how they might destroy Jesus.

Man-Made Sins.

"There are too many man-made sins," protested an old preacher, decrying the tendency to resolve religion into a set of detailed rules for the conduct of life. That is exactly what the Jews of Jesus' day had done. They had taken the great Mosaic principles and interpreted them into an endless succession of petty practices. Originally the teaching of a Sabbath was sound, tested by all standards. The day or rest and worship and mercy was wholly helpful to man.

But the theologians had read into it so many of their prejudices and queer notions that the Sabbath had become a burden grievous to be borne. Thus, a man might not pluck a flea from his body, for that was a species of hunting! He might not pluck a handful of grain, for was that not reaping? Nor could he rub the chaff from it between his hands, for that was threshing. One orientalist tells how a fire broke out a few years ago in Jerusalem on the Sabbath day, and three beautiful young girls were needlessly burned to death. In the face of such a tragedy, some of the persons present thought their conduct especially meritorious, because they had kept the Sabbath at so great a cost!

The Sabbath observance problem today is complicated seriously by a rabbinical, not to say pharisaical, emphasis upon seventeenth century rules, which cannot be made to apply in this twentieth century. The usual discussion of the subject is by an iteration of detailed "don'ts," rather than by a statement, Jesus fashion, of broad, practical and positive principles for the right keeping of the day.

Are We Afraid of Real Problems?

The masses of people today are indifferent to the sanctity of the Lord's Day. The tendency of the times is away from the bath keeping. Any one who wakes, broad visioned observer must know this. Consider the uproar on Sunday night with which this present year was ushered in, for a recent illustration. There is discoverable more than one indication that today's laxity in Sabbath observance is likely to sweep away, together with the absolute legal enactments upon the subject, the really wholesome restraints which the civil law has thrown about this vitally important institution.

In the face of this trend of public sentiment, the church seems to have no clear, ringing, constructive message upon the subject. Some farsighted and concerned laymen in an eastern city several months ago called a men's meeting to consider the Sabbath question from a new standpoint, namely, the free discussion of the situation and possible remedies. The salaried secretary of a Sabbath association got in his work, however, and the usual attack upon every person who rides upon a car on Sunday was made (thus indicting nine-tenths of all the men present), and the meeting gave itself up to prideful vituperation against all who break manmade rules, with the result that the projectors of what at first gave promise of being a vital movement gave up in disgust.

The twentieth century has brought in many real and pressing and perplexing problems in connection with the Lord's day. These cannot honorable be evaded; the church must face the issue or lose the day. The subject is an insistent one, to be answered only in the light of the eternally contemporaneous teachings of Jesus. If the pulpit has no message here, its voice will not be heeded upon themes which less directly affect human life.

A Few Guide Posts.

There is light in this lesson. Anyone who sincerely wants to know his duty with respect to the Sabbath day may find help here. First of all, he must get rid of the depressing conception of God's Sabbath which is so prevalent. God's will is not meant to be a hardship. Jesus taught that the law of the Father for His children is not a repressive, constrictive, joy-killing thing. The Sabbath was not designed as a burden, but as an uplift; it is not to be dreaded but to be enjoyed.

At a single st

TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, APRIL 5, 1906.

Largest and Best Weekly Published and Largest Circulation.

TOLEDO BLADE CO.....Publishers
ROBINSON LOCKE.....Editor

THE BLADE is a weekly newspaper for intelligent American citizens. It aims to cover, each week, all news topics of real interest to all wideawake and thinking men. Its editorial page is one of the strongest and most thoughtful in the United States. Its special departments are carefully edited, and the whole paper is intended for the homes of the free American people.

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Circulation Last Week 185,000

CURRENT COMMENT.

To the man with the empty coal bin both the operators and miners are wrong.

The general impression is that cheaper automobiles will run over us next summer.

Nobody but a pessimist can believe that this country will be as bad as the socialists say it is.

There is talk of two United States supreme justices retiring. May be room for Taft after all.

Another thing that makes some millionaires sad is the fact that they grow too old to make more money.

This is a great country. While nobody was looking the treasury deficit was turned into a surplus.

Having spent twelve years of his life in prison, Johann Most died with a very profane opinion of law.

In the case of James Whitcomb the question will be "Are you Mr. Riley who keeps the Poets' Retreat?"

Speaking of the will of the people of Ohio, Lieutenant Governor Harris possesses quite a considerable share of it.

The Ohio legislature will not meet again until 1908. By that time we should be able to forget all but the good it has done.

Joseph Medill Patterson declares that Mr. Carnegie is a drone. Not when it comes to the matter of reform spelling bees.

People who measure their happiness by the size of their beer glasses are naturally disappointed over restrictive legislation.

The czar, it is said, has a habit of passing his hand over his head. Probably wants to be sure that it is on straight.

After all, it may be only serving the United States senate no more than right to have Governor Jeff Davis, of Arkansas, sent there.

"A millionaire is a slave," shouts a Chicago banker. Then he quieted down and went to work figuring how he could make more money.

If anything will bring Mr. Bryan home before he has completed his tour abroad it will likely be that statement that he is a conservative.

Uncle Sam's proposed new 20,000-ton battleship will look immensely dignified and peaceful, at least until some nation builds a bigger one.

The average man is getting impatient for a kind of weather he can talk about in the presence of women and children.

No matter how the rest of the peach crop comes out of it, the past winter seems to have been a hard one on Senator Depew.

Dallas (Texas) girls have organized an anti-kissing club. Before commenting, we would like to have a photograph of the charter members.

A man doesn't have to be as rich as Rockefeller to realize how unpleasant it would be to be photographed every three minutes.

There is talk of sending a senatorial commission to the little Isle of Pines. For obvious reasons. Mr. Taft was not asked to accept the mission.

Ambassador Storer can at least feel thankful that he was fired by cable. It is less humiliating than to have been called home to be kicked out.

One branch of the Iowa legislature has passed a bill requiring hens' eggs to weigh 24 ounces to the dozen. The shape will be generously left to the option of the hens.

Friends of Mr. Bryan who are talking of him for the Democratic presidential nomination apparently have no doubt that he would accept. They fully appreciate the strength of force of habit.

"Why was not John D. Rockefeller in Missouri when the authorities there wanted him?" asks Joseph Medill Patterson. Perhaps the Missouri climate doesn't agree with Mr. Rockefeller.

Free seed distribution is described by one man as "giving away the property of all of us to a few of us for the sake of getting a job." The definition is so accurate that it is strange nobody thought of it sooner.

General Corbin explains that the cause of the trouble in China is due to the fact that the Chinese resent the effort to force new creeds upon them. To fully appreciate this statement it might be well to imagine what would happen to a Chinese laundryman in this country if he tried to teach us a new religion.

"Think constantly of anything you want and it will come to you," says a Christian Scientist. That may be all right, but we can't get it in our head that a corner lot with a brick house on it will get up and walk three squares to come to us, no matter how much we think about it.

One hundred and twenty-one thousand one hundred and sixty-one Illinois Republicans have signed a petition calling for the re-election of Senator Cullom. It is, however, easy to get men to sign petitions. It might even be possible to get that many signatures to a petition asking that Mr. Yates, Uncle Sheiby's opponent, be banished to the north pole.

SENATOR FORAKER'S CONVERSION.

Senator Foraker has declared for the Hepburn rate bill with a court review amendment. He says as much in reply to the request of the Ohio general assembly. He admits his dilatoriness, but says he deferred his answer, hoping that the legislature in its efforts to adopt a railway rate bill would act on some of the questions before congress and thereby make it easier for him to answer.

The senator discusses at length the feature of the bill which he claims aroused his antagonism. He says that in its original form as it came from the house, it not only did not provide for court review, but is intentionally so drawn as to prohibit such review either on the application of the carrier or the shipper. He maintains that such a bill is unconstitutional and that he could not do otherwise than oppose it and be true to his oath of office.

No one can quarrel with the senator over the proposition that no measure can deprive any person of his right to appeal to the court. There is a difference of opinion, perhaps an honest one, as to this feature of the Hepburn bill. Its friends declared that it was unnecessary to provide specifically for a court review because the constitution guaranteed that protection to every citizen. If its language could be interpreted to deny this protection, then the supreme court most assuredly would have held it unconstitutional, and Senator Foraker is performing a great public service in insisting that it be so amended as to meet the court's sanction.

Whether the President has discovered this defect in the bill and has agreed to a specific court review decision for this reason, or he has consented to the amendment in order to gain recruits from the opposition knowing their contention to be mere subterfuge, matters not. There is evidence that the senators who have been opposing the Hepburn bill on the theory that the rate making power should not be lodged with the interstate commerce commission, are looking for a reasonable excuse to get in line with public opinion, and it is a situation that augurs well for the passage of a law that will afford the desired relief. Senator Foraker was one of these. His bill grants no such authority to that body. It is in effect a court rate-making measure. In his speeches he opposed the principle of the Hepburn bill. He maintained that if the existing laws were enforced there would be no reason to complain of unjust rates, rebates or discriminations.

The Blade desires to congratulate Senator Foraker and his Ohio constituents over his conversion. We have not at any time questioned his patriotism nor sincerity, but we have deplored the fact that he could not justify his conscience with the obvious desire of the people. That he has succeeded in doing so at an opportune moment should allay all criticism. His accession to the rate-making forces ought to insure the enactment of a practical law that will give the people the remedy for which they have earnestly prayed.

THE DRAGO DOCTRINE.

It has long been the custom of foreign investors to purchase bonds and other collateral of the Latin republics and trust to the strong hand of their respective governments to enforce collection. It proved an easy way for the extravagant rulers of these petty nations to raise money, and many a useless and unwise public enterprise has, by this means, been floated.

But civilization is working a change in these Central and South American countries, and their statesmen are discussing ways and means to put a stop to a practice that has involved most of them in unpleasant disputes. A remedy suggested is called the Drago doctrine, and in principle it denies the right of nations to collect the debts of their subjects. If this doctrine can be applied, if the nations of Europe will accept it, the result will be of great benefit to the struggling countries south of us. Deprived of government backing, European investors will hesitate to embark in the hazardous enterprises which have marked the history of these countries. And when the petty rulers find private capital locked against them for other than legitimate and necessary expenditures, they will be less likely to plunge into extravagance and pile up administrative debts.

Moreover, it will lift an awful burden from the shoulders of Uncle Sam, who has on several occasions found the Monroe doctrine strained almost to the breaking point because of the profligacy of his southern neighbors.

IN THE COAL FIELDS.

There is a ray of hope for the people in the controversy between the coal operators and the miners. Lack of unanimity on either side promises to prevent a general strike. Not all of the miners want to quit work. While they have receded from their original demands and are now contending for a restoration of the 1903 scale, they will not yield everything to the operators. The latter, too, are divided. The Ohio, Indiana and Illinois operators for the most part are standing firm against any advance, but Robbins of the Pittsburg district and many independent operators are willing to grant the compromise requested by the miners. Hence there is a division in the ranks, and unless the lines are tightened there will be no complete shut down.

It is unfortunate for the country that the existing differences cannot be adjusted so as to insure a normal output of coal. It is all the more unfortunate because it is unnecessary. There is a just rate and it should not be difficult for the intelligent men of both sides to determine it. The fact that they show no disposition to do so gives credence to the charges that are being made, the general tenor of which is that some of the leaders in both camps would welcome a general strike.

As to the situation in the bituminous fields, a strike will work far greater harm on the miners than on the operators, and it may be that the latter hail the present as opportune to break the strength of the organization. It is said that there is a political row on between the Mitchell and Lewis factions. There can be no general tie up of the bituminous operators as long as the rich West Virginia field is unorganized. It is said that Lewis agreed to unionize that entire district for half a million dollars, but Mitchell wouldn't endorse the plan. Lewis declares that Mitchell wasted half a million of the miners' funds in the Colorado strike, and three times that amount in the Alabama difficulty. Hence he implies that Mitchell is impractical. If the miners fail in the present fight Mitchell will lose much of his prestige, while if they win he will be practically invincible. It is easy to understand, therefore, that Lewis is not heart and soul in the present movement, and it may develop that it was he who forced Mitchell to recede from the original demands rather than take the chance of losing in a general strike.

The anthracite situation will develop within a few days, but at this hour the indications are for a complete tie up. The operators are disposed to stand pat and Mitchell will have hard work to secure any concessions. There is said to be a large stock of coal, and this strengthens the operators' defenses, for they can stand a campaign of reasonable length with a fair degree of comfort. The hard coal miners are not as well organized as are the anthracite workers, and it will be more difficult for Mitchell to shut off production.

But at best the outlook is not a pleasant one. There will be much suffering, not only on the part of those directly responsible for the difficulty, but on the part of the consumers, who had no voice in the matter. And, as it happens in every controversy between labor and capital, the bitterness engendered will furnish demagogues more material with which to attack the social order.

OHIO'S NEW LIQUOR TAX.

The brewers' lobby failed, the well-known sentiments of the people of the state prevailed, and the legislature has enacted into law the Aikin bill increasing the Dow tax to $1,000 a year. If Governor Pattison is able he will sign the bill, as the last statement issued from the sick room of the executive commended the measure. If he is too ill to sign it the bill will become a law in ten days.

It is a strange coincidence that the bill passed both branches of the general assembly through the blunders of its opponents. In the house the liquor lobby was so confident of defeating the bill that it refused to permit its friends to vote for a $500 amendment. This amendment was lost and to the surprise and consternation of the brewers the bill passed the house.

In the senate yesterday the opponents of the measure again blundered. On roll call 18 votes were recorded for the bill—one less than the number required to pass it. Failing to keep tab on the roll call Senator Beatty, who voted against the bill, believed it had the necessary 19 votes, and he changed his vote to the affirmative in order to move a reconsideration. His vote passed the bill and the motion to reconsider was lost, Lieutenant Governor Harris being clearly right in his ruling.

The legislature is to be commended for its work. The Aikin bill is the best temperance measure which has been enacted into law in years. It will not only greatly decrease the number of saloons, thereby lessening the evils resulting from the traffic, but the increased tax will compel the business to pay a larger part of the cost of government due to the sale of liquor. It will force out of business hundreds of vicious and irresponsible persons and will close scores of dives which are the resorts of the criminal classes.

The law will also have the effect of driving out the saloons from the residence districts of cities and center them in the business districts, where they can more easily be policed. It will also tend to diminish the number of saloons in factory districts, thus removing a temptation from a class of men who can illy afford to spend their money for that which does them no good and much harm.

It is a particular pleasure to The Blade to have this bill become a law. Two years ago, immediately after the passage of the Brannonck law, a measure which this paper heartily endorsed, The Blade began the agitation for a $1,000 tax and it has consistently urged it ever since. With three-fourths of the territory of Ohio without an open saloon the tendency is for the brewers to crowd the business in the remaining one-fourth, with the result that the number of saloons is far greater to the population than is any legitimate business. Because of the low tax and the big profits in the business they were able to exist, a constant menace to good morals and good government. The Blade believed a heavy tax would weed them out and bring about a more wholesome condition. It began the fight having this in view, and has never wavered in its position.

The legislature and the people of Ohio are to be congratulated that this great commonwealth has now the most progressive and practical temperance laws of any state in the union.

PROSECUTING PERKINS.

The attempt to criminally prosecute George Perkins because he handed over, at the request of McCall, president of the New York Life, $48,000 of the company's money as a contribution to the Republican national campaign fund, shows to what extent reformers can go, once they take the bits in their teeth. No one disputes that the tendency of these contributions by corporations is immoral. It implies that the donor expects favors from those who receive the benefits of the contribution, and favors to which in the ordinary course of business they might have no claim.

But McCall testified before the Armstrong committee that the officers of the company made this contribution in good faith and without expecting any direct returns; that they believed Republican success to be to the advantage of the policyholders and therefore did what they could to bring it about. Before criminal intent can be shown, McCall's testimony must be discredited and proof must be produced that there was a conspiracy for the misappropriation of these funds. If it can be demonstrated that McCall and Perkins paid over the money to the Republican committee as a bribe to secure specific results or for the express purpose of debauching the electorate, then the state undoubtedly has a case.

But no sane man takes any stock in this argument. It has long been the custom for corporations to contribute to campaign funds. Some, as for example the sugar trust, contribute to both parties and by doing so hope to gain the good will of the managers. But we question if a single one has exacted any promises or designated that the money thus contributed be applied to a specific purpose. It is an effort to keep on the right side of the politicians.

The Blade is not defending the practice itself. There is no question of its reprehensibility. But there is a well-defined margain between a transaction of this kind and a criminal offense until statutes forbidding it are enacted. There is no such statute as yet, and we question the practicability of one because there are so many ways of evading it and still arriving at the same result. As long as we have political compaigns, expenses must be incurred and met. This creates a demand for a campaign fund, and while we may forbid corporations as such to contribute, we cannot prevent individual contributions. But a statute compelling the publication of all contributions and sworn statements from all campaign committees containing itemized accounts of receipts and expenditures will be quite as effective as a prohibitive statute.

Meanwhile the action begun against Perkins and similar action threatened against Chairman Cortelyou and Treasurer Bliss are palpable efforts to pander to a manufactured sentiment that has no substantial existence, unless indeed the prosecuting officials possess positive information that the contributions were made under unusual and unlawful conditions, and we seriously question that there is any such information.

MUCH ADO ABOUT NOTHING.

Much unnecessary fuss is being made over the fact that the government paid General Leonard Wood's expenses incurred in a trip from the Philippines to Boston, when he underwent an operation for an injury which, it is alleged, he received while in the performance of duty. From Boston he went to London to consult a specialist because the operation in Boston was not entirely successful. Thence he returned to the Philippines eastward, circling the globe and entailing an expense of about $3,600, which the government paid.

General Wood's injury was received some seven years ago while he was in Cuba. The inquiry should be confined to the manner of this accident. If it was not due to pure negligence on his part and if at the time he was in the government service, surely it is child's play to question the justice of paying the cost of restoring him to health.

General Wood's advancement has been so rapid that he has incurred the ill-will of a good many politicians, none of whom, however, can deny that he has won his spurs on merit. He has proved a valuable public servant, and has been a steadfast supporter of the administration in all its efforts toward reform. Quite naturally, the President highly esteems him, and this is reason enough to make him a target for criticism.

If the senate committee on military affails has no more important business in hand than this puerile investigation, it may as well close shop.

PEACE AT ALGECIRAS.

Through its delegate, Ambassador White, the United States has again essayed the role of international pacificator and peace advocates are once more sounding the praises of President Roosevelt, who is said to have worked out the plan that is likely to be acceptable to both France and Germany.

The Algeciras conference has been in session nearly ten weeks .There were two obstacles in the path of adjustment. France demanded the right of a protectorate over the banks and police of Morocco. Germany, standing out for the open door ,asserted that the granting of these privileges would accord France a preponderating influence which would operate to the disadvantage of every other nation interested in the commerce of the country. The financial question was thoroughly threshed out. For a time there seemed no possibility of the two contending nations reaching an agreement. But Germany yielded some concessions and it was found that the differences after all were not fundamental. That problem disposed of, the more serious one was taken up, that of administering the police powers. In this matter a deadlock seemed inevitable. France stood by what she claimed was her right and Germany was equally insistent that unless there was a check put on French authority, the open door policy would be destroyed.

It was at this juncture that the American delegates stepped into the breach with a compromise that was so fair and equitable as to meet the approval of the representatives of the two principals, and there is little doubt that this approval will be sanctioned by their respective governments. The police department is to be a joint affair of France and Spain, with the requirement that the chief inspector must report to the diplomatic corps at Tangiers as a sort of supervisory board. This check covers the objection made by Germany to the French contention and at the same time France retains at least the form of police government on which she insisted.

When the final papers have been properly signed and the Algeciras conference passes into history, we shall probably be further enlightened as to the details of the work performed, and the manner in which the adjustment was reached. But that this government, through the shrewd diplomacy of the state department and the wise counsel of President Roosevelt, is responsible for the result is admitted by the delegates. And it is a victory for international peace not second to that won at Portsmouth.

THE COURRIERES HORROR.

The latest revelation in connection with the Courrieres mine horror is calculated to make the blood run cold. Thirteen men have come out of the mine after suffering untold tortures. Twenty days have elapsed since the explosion, and during this period these men have gone through all the experiences of being buried alive. Human imagination is inadequate to comprehend the sufferings endured by this handful of survivors. Shut off from light, breathing the foul air of the mines and forced to find sustenance in the decaying carcasses of horses, these miners with scarcely enough breath in their bodies to sustain the heart's action, existed, buoyed up only by a hope that their rescue would yet be effected. Their condition is pitiable in the extreme. Probably none will ever recover his health and strength, while it is certain that several will become maniacs as a result of their exposure.

The miraculous escape of these men makes the Courrieres catastrophe one of the most horrible in history. There were over 1,200 miners missing after the explosion. Only about 500 bodies have been recovered. How many of the remaining 700 shared the experience of the thirteen who have been brought to the surface alive? The terrible possibilities are frightful to contemplate. Families of the missing miners have rekindled the fires of hope and are huddling about the shafts waiting for a word from their loved ones. The authorities are redoubling their energies to effect further rescues, although experts scout the theory that there will be more recoveries.

There is a good deal of criticism over the inefficiency of the rescue work. The engineers assert that they have been greatly retarded in their efforts by smouldering fires in the chambers, but there is a rapidly growing conviction that with the proper appliances and with well-directed energy many more lives might have been saved.

The catastrophe is likely to result in an investigation by the government. Everywhere in France there is a settled opinion that the mines were improperly equipped and that the sacrifice of life has been due in great measure to gross negligence. Even if there are ni prosecutions, it is highly probable that operators will be forced to improve conditions and furnish better safeguards for their employes.

EFFECT OF THE AIKIN LAW.

There is a wide difference of opinion as to the effect the Aikin law will have on the liquor traffic in Ohio. Practical temperance people believe that it will reduce the consumption and thereby diminish crime. Brewer Pilliod, on the other hand, while admitting that the number of saloons will be materially reduced, asserts that it will not affect sales, although less beer will be sold at the bar. The deficiency according to his views will be made up in bottled goods, and he is preparing to meet the new demand.

It is stated further that the elaborate "lunch" will be stricken off the saloon menu. Cheese and crackers will replace the greater variety. This reform will injure no one. The saloon "lunch" is an abomination, a thirst creator. It is set out to allure men to the bar. No man needs it. Most men will be better off without it. We don't imagine that any man depends on it to sustain life. It is an insult to the laborer to claim that the saloon luncheon is essential to his welfare. Without question he goes into a saloon frequently because of this "lunch." Take it away and the money that he now squanders for beer will provide him with more and better food than he can get in the saloon, and he will be better equipped to perform his daily toil.

Observation leads us to prophesy that the so-called liberal element now condemning the legislators who pased the law will one of these days give it unqualified aprpoval.

There are very few men, of whatever nationality, who care to be controlled by the brewer and the saloonkeeper. Still we were rapidly approaching that condition in Ohio. There are few men, however liberal in their views, who willingly submit to having a saloon, with its immoral and unhealthy atmosphere, next door to their homes. If they indulge in intoxicants themselves, and if they feed beer to their children, they object to having the little tots frequent the places where liquor is sold. This law regulates the saloon, puts it under the ban, as it were, and makes the business in most residence districts unprofitable. In the end, it will confine the business to the more legitimate territory and to more legitimate operation.

PATTERSON IS RADICAL.

Joseph Medill Patterson, who recently announced his adherence to Socialism, is making speeches in the municipal campaign of Chicago. Like all men who are converted suddenly, Mr. Patterson is the rankest kind of a Socialist. Disclaiming any intention to array class against class, his argument teems with criticism of capital and with denunciation of capitalistic methods. He finds in J. Ogden Armour a convenient text for his incendiary stump sermons and has apparently taken his cue from a perusal of Upton Sinclair's melancholy "Jungles."

Socialists are overjoyed at the conversion of young Patterson. They regard him as "a brand plucked from the burning," a shining example of society who has thrust aside all the temptations that wealth offers to join hands with the poor and oppressed.

Up to the present time Mr. Patterson has confined himself to a portrayal of conditions without suggesting a remedy. We question if he is as yet prepared to accept all the Socialistic propaganda which includes a distribution of wealth and a leveling process that would make every man the equal of every other man. He is in favor of government and municipal ownership at least of public utilities and some of his statements would lead one to think that he would go even further and convert the big packing industries into co-operative institutions under national supervision. But his education stands in the way of an immediate acceptance of the proposition to make all property common. In time he may advocate that which the most radical Socialist advocates, for he is traveling a swift pace in his adopted cause.

HEGGEN, THE BLACKSMITH.

We may talk of the tyranny of capital, but how could there be anything more tyrannical than labor as illustrated in the case of Otto C. Heggen, a Norwegian blacksmith, of Des Moines, who has appealed to the President for permission to renounce his allegiance to the constitution? Of course the President can grant no such permission. If Heggen cannot endure conditions as he finds them, he can return to his mother country, but as long as he remains here, he must be considered a citizen.

Heggen complains that the application of the constitution is not as it was interpreted to him. He had heard so much about liberty and equality that he thought America afforded him the haven he was looking for. He came here with his wife and children and expected to earn bread for himself and them, without molestation or hinderance as long as he behaved himself and obeyed the laws. He finds he says that liberty doesn't exist. He declares that he was forced to join a labor union before he could find steady employment, and now he is forced to contribute a percent of his earnings to maintain this union which he does not need because he is skilled enough at his trade to live without it. Moreover if there are any differences between the union and the employers, he must strike with the rest, although he may be satisfied with his wages and on good terms with his employer. Refusal, he says, might result in his being beaten up, perhaps killed. He cannot reconcile these conditions with the interpreation of the constitution a sit was read to him and hence his disquietude.

There is food for thought in this complaint. It will be well for organized labor to pause and consider whether many of its intelligent members are not sharing Heggen's views and whether in pursuing a policy that borders closely on oppression, it is not using sand for a foundation.

HADLEY CONCLUDES LABORS.

Attorney General Hadley has concluded the taking of testimony in ouster proceedings against the Standard Oil company in Missouri. When he began his work to secure evidence, he was blocked by the inability of his process servers to reach the witnesses desired, and by the persistent refusal of Rogers and others to testify. His appeal to the higher courts ,however, brought the reluctant officials to time, and in his more recent work he has attained the object for which he was fighting. While he didn't succeed in getting Rockefeller on the stand, he forced Archbold and other Standard officials to confess that the stock of the Republic and Pierce-Waters companies was held by Standard Oil officials for the benefit of the oil trust.

The opposition to Hadley's campaign probably accomplished more for him than if the Standard Oil officers had come into court and given voluntary testimony. It is a question if the Missouri official could have drawn any additional informaton out of Rockefeller, who, it is claimed by his colleagues, knows very little about the details of the oil trust's operations. But his frantic efforts to keep under cover is strongly presumptive that he was trying to conceal something. As far as public opinion is concerned therefore, the Standard was playing a losing game.

Whether the testimony thus far secured by Hadley will be sufficient to secure a judgment of ouster before the Missouri courts remains to be seen. He has undeniable prof that the interests of the Republic and Waters-Pierce Oil companies are almost identical with those of the trust and that the management was practically controlled from 26 Broadway, the trust's headquarters. There is no question in the minds of the people that the attorney general has proved his case, but how will the courts view it?

NEW CAPITOL FOR OHIO.

Discussing the need of a new state library and the policy of Ohio with reference to the capitol buildings, the Cincinnati Enquirer expresses the hope that we won't be caught again as we were when we built the addition to the statehouse, a "penny-wise" improvement which only added to the ungainly appearance of the old cheese box.

The fact is, Ohio should begin a campaign for a new capitol. There is nothing beautiful, imposing nor dignified about the present structure. It is ugly, squatty and poorly arranged. As long as the people do business in it, money will be thrown away in the shape of repairs.

The state is in excellent condition to start the construction of a capitol that will be commensurate with the position Ohio occupies in the national galaxy. There is no occasion for duplicating New York's sad experience, but we can copy after Iowa to our credit. That state decided how much it desired to expend on a new capitol and accomplished excellent results within the appropriation.

As the Enquirer intimates, it is folly to keep on adding to and repairing the old building that is dignified with the name of "Ohio's capitol." To construct a library annex would be folly at this time, unless it is designed to make it a part of a new capitol which will be erected at a later day. There are over 100,000 volumes in the Ohio library including many books of great historic value, and it is time to plan a suitable home for them. But it is also time to replace the old capitol and we might as well make one bite of the cherry. A crazy quilt building erected piecemeal will be no more creditable than is the cheese box that now stands on the state grounds.

DEMANDING RESTITUTION.

The insurance scandal promises to be a continuous performance. Several times the people have supposed that the climax had been reached only to find that fresh complications were in process of incubation. After the resignations of the Equitable officers there were signs of a lull, but only for a brief period. Other companies came under the inquisitorial microscope, the New York legislative committee began to probe, and finally there was so much stench over the disclosures that the big companies were forced to beg for quarter.

The latest development takes on the nature of a civil action begun by the Mutual Life against the McCurdy clique to recover funds which, it is claimed, were wrongfully converted by defendants to their own use. The aggregate of the claims is considerably in excess of $5,000,000, and is alleged to have been taken from the company in the shape of exorbitant salaries, unwarranted commissions and syndicate profits made by borrowing the trust funds. If the case ever comes to trial, the entire inner workings of the Mutual Life will be exposed to the public gaze. It is said that the McCurdys threaten to make a clean breast of it, and divulge a few secrets that have not yet come to the surface. They infer that the truth will destroy several financial idols and create a panic in the select circles of New York. But this may be one method of opening the way to a compromise, an effort to earn immunity at the lowest possible figure.

At any rate these suits are likely to be pushed to the limit. The present officers of the company realize that in order to restore the big corporation to public favor they must make good, no matter how disastrous the results may be to individuals. Tremendous assets are involved. and the reputation of no person will be considered of sufficient importance to cause a change in the program.

Without admitting that Mr. Carnegie is a drone now, it is not out of place to call attention to the fact that there was a time when he improved each shining hour.

Since the government deficit has disappeared the Democratic party may be forced to offer a reward for an issue on which to conduct the next congressional campaign.

Gen. Kuropatkin says the soldiers of his army who escaped death were all brave men. This peculiar way of putting it might lead to the impression that those who were killed died from wounds in the back.

Menelik's Military Leader, Who Won Fame in War

Ras Maconnen.

Ras Makonnen, governor of Harrar, Abyssinia, who died last week, was the most prominent man in Abyssinia next to the Emperor Menelik. As a soldier he won undying fame, and it was he who commanded the forces of Menelik, inflicting a crushing defeat on the Italian troops under General Baratieri at the battle of Adowa in March, 1896. In October of the same year Italy signed the treaty of Addis Ababa, recognizing fully the independence of Abyssinia, so that the victory of Ras Makonnen was not a barren one.

At the battle of Adowa Ras Makonnen distinguished himself not only by the strategic disposition of his troops, but also by his great bravery. He was constantly in the front of the fighting line, exhorting his men to further deeds of bravery, and in the thick of the fight he was shot through the arm, the concussion nearly unseating him from the saddle. His son saw his predicament and dashed to his father's rescue, saving his life by killing an Italian officer, who was just about to shoot him.

Captain Montague Sinclair Wellby, in his book "'Twixt Sirdar and Menelik," described Ras Makonnen as a clever, shrewd, kindly and thoughtful looking man, and he was much struck with his remarkable physique and his charm of manner.

Ras Makonnen was a cousin of the emperor and was universally regarded as likely to be his successor. In 1902 the general attended the coronation of King Edward VII as the representative of Emperor Menelik, and after the festivities he visited Paris, where he received an ovation.

Headless Rooster Lives

Singular Case of a New York Buff Rock Cockerel —Particulars as Set Forth by an Eye Witness.

The Reliable Poultry Journal, published at Quincy, Ill., prints the following:

Ballston Spa,, N. Y., Dec. 23, 1905.—Poultrymen throughout this part of the country have been set to wondering what it is that is keeping a decapitated rooster alive.

On November 26th, Mr. I. Porter Quivey, a farmer of Brunt Hills, N. Y., killed a lot of fowls for market. As fast as their heads were removed they were thrown into a barrel to be picked later on.

When the operation of picking the feathers from the fowls began Mr. Quivey discovered, to his surprise, that one of the fowls, a large full-blood buff

A Reproduction of a Photograph of the Headless Rooster.

rock rooster, was still alive and able to stand well upon its feet.

Mr. Quivey, said to be a man of humane tendencies, concluded, however, to allow the rooster to live as long as he could, and at once placed him in a warm place and made it as comfortable as possible under the circumstances.

A photograph of the rooster, taken by Dr. Chas. E. Foote, of Ballston Spa, is here reproduced, and also a picture with dotted lines running through the head of a rooster to show as nearly as possible where it was cut off. Dr. Foote says that the head was evidently severed above the valve of the windpipe and the jugular vein, otherwise he would have been a dead rooster. This is no doubt proven by a portion of the wattles still remaining on the neck of the rooster.

The rooster is fed corn, water and liquid foods by placing them in the esophagus (food pipe) where there is apparent feeling shown on receiving the food.

The wound on the neck and about the esophagus and windpipe are healing from present indications of the strength of the rooster and his ability to take in food tend to the belief that he may live for some time.

Dr. A. G. Wicks, a veterinary surgeon of Schenectady, who has interested himself in the future welfare of this rooster, says: "The only remarkable part of the case is in the fact that the rooster survived the shock of decapitation and attending loss of blood.

"The fact that the rooster is able to live without his brain is not new. The brain in all vertebrate animals is supposed to control many functions of the

The Headless Rooster—The Dotted Line Shows Where the Head was Removed.

body. In fowls or birds, the brain located in the head is only primary, and the functions of life, such as walking, eating, crowing, etc., are largely controlled by nerve centers located in other parts of the body. These nerve centers are largely developed, and are, in fact, secondary brains. Man has these nerve centers, but they are not developed in proportion to his size and are directly controlled by the brain. On the theory of nerve centers is explained the fact that animals of the fowl tribe may, if they survive the shock and loss of blood of decapitation, live with only the finer senses impaired."

What scientific knowledge may be derived from keeping the rooster in this condition is open to conjecture.

N. R. BRIGGS.

Editorial Comment: Again we are reminded of the old saying that there is nothing new under the sun. A recent edition of the animal catalogue of the American Minorca club illustrates and describes the case of a black minorca pullet whose head was cut off, but she refused to die. She is shown "standing around" as in the case of the buff rock cockerel illustrated herewith, also as sitting on the roost enjoying a restful nap without danger of getting the roup—at least not so you could notice it.

To go still further back, we recollect distinctly that when we were a boy nine or ten years old and lived in Chicago, we saw a headless rooster on exhibition in a tent opposite the old Exposition building that used to stand on the lake front, where the art gallery is now located. As the years passed and we told different persons about this headless rooster that walked around with an air pipe sticking out of his neck where the head ought to be, we grew to think less and less of our veracity in the matter, and finally stopped talking about it. Now we feel much relieved, for here we have two other similar, in fact practically identical cases, hence we propose to recall everything else possible that occurred, or that we saw during our boyhood days, and to swear eternal allegiance to same, regardless of later evidence, no matter how positive the latter may be.

Current Events.

France plans to establish a maximum tariff against Venezuela, shutting out the latter's coffee.

Immigrants to the number of 11,383 arrive in New York, setting a new record for a single day.

Arctic tribes reported to have been driven by starvation to cannibalism and self-extermination.

Mayor Rose is a 100-to-70 or 75 favorite in the betting on the result of the election at Milwaukee.

Boy hold-up at New York is sentenced to three years in the reform school for stealing a cent from a little girl.

Former Mayor Van Wyck, of New York, weds former wife of Commissioner John C. Hertle before sailing for Europe.

Floods demolish a great irrigation dam in Wyoming, seriously retarding the government reclamation project.

The consideration of the bill for the nationalization of railways causes a riot in Japan's house of representatives.

Officials of wireless system claim to have transmitted 572 words across the Atlantic ocean, a distance of 3,200 miles.

Proceedings to oust the Standard Oil company may be taken up by at least twenty-five states if Missouri is successful in its suit.

Old customs of Mexico are being overturned by the modern invasion, the railroads bringing new life and methods into the country.

Isaac Winder, a negro, executed at Towson, Md., makes a desperate fight for life on the gallows while a crowd of 2,000 looks on.

Alton B. Parker declines to serve on the commission to examine laws under which the New York banking department conducts its affairs.

Former State Auditor Sherlock, of Indiana, sentenced to serve from two to twenty-two years in penitentiary for embezzling state funds.

Representative Byrd, of Missouri, introduces a bill placing meats on the free list, believing that this would reduce the price to the consumer.

District Attorney Jerome, in the George W. Perkins habeas corpus proceedings, declares campaign gift was illegal and immoral and constituted a crime.

Whether an egg belongs to the man who owns the barn in which it was deposited or to the proprietor of the hen which laid it is a question which a Danville, Ill., court is asked to decide.

Ollie Roberts, "Queen of the Bad Lands" of St. Louis, confessed thief and convicted murderess, has many friends among prominent men of the city, who make an effort to gain clemency for her when she appears to testify against policemen she accuses of aiding her in robberies.

Samuel Gompers, president of the American Federation of Labor, declines the invitation of Governor Gooding, of Idaho, to investigate the charges of conspiracy between western officials and mine owners, growing out of the arrest of Moyer, Haywood and Pettibone, holding that nothing would be gained by it.

The Blade's

Solid Comfort Rocker

This handsome solid oak $6.00 chair and the Weekly Blade one year for only..... **$3.60**

This chair is substantially built of solid oak, excepting the seat, which is elm or ash. The top piece is 8 inches wide, and handsomely embossed. The back is 28 inches high and very comfortable. The arms, as you will see by the illustration, are of bent wood, firmly secured to the seat by both a bolt and rod. The seat is 21 inches wide and 18 inches deep, saddle seat style. The finish is golden oak. This chair is not only an elegant piece of furniture, but a real comfort in every home.

We ship by express, as the delivery is prompt and there is but little danger of breakage.

The purchaser pays the express charges on receipt of the chair.

Be sure to give your nearest express office if there is none where you reside.

Address all orders to

THE BLADE, . . TOLEDO, O.

THE BLADE'S REVISED WATCH LIST

FOR 1905-06

WALTHAM AND ELGIN MOVEMENTS

This season The Blade offers its readers a selection of first-class watches at prices lower than ever made before, and much lower than can be purchasd elsewhere. The cases are the best quality of gold filled cases made, and are fully guaranteed. The reliability and accuracy of the Waltham and Elgin movements are so well known that they need no special description from us.

If you want a thoroughly reliable watch, this is your opportunity to get one at a very low price.

The 25-year cases are plain or engine turned, an extra charge being made for hand engraved cases.

The 20-year cases are plain, engine turned, or engraved. No extra charge being made for engraved cases.

All watches are sent by registered mail, all charges prepaid by us.

The men's watches in the following list are all 18 size. The ladies' watches 6 size. We can furnish any size and any grade of Waltham and Elgin movements, and will be pleased to quote you prices.

This offer is intended only for Blade subscribers. We desire to give our subscribers the advantage of the best quality of everything at the very lowest price.

MOVEMENTS.

Fifteen jewels (settings); quick train; exposed pallets; cut expansion balance; Breguet hairspring; polished oval regulator; sunk second dial; nickel index; dust ring; damaskeened plates.

Seven jewels; quick train; exposed pallets; cut expansion balance; Breguet hairspring; polished oval steel regulator; sunk second dial; nickel index; dust ring; damaskeened plates.

MEN'S GOLD WATCHES.

Our prices include free delivery, in good running order.

No. 71—7-jeweled works, 25-year hunting case **$13.75**	No. 72—7-jeweled works, 25-year open-face case **$11.00**
Extra for engraved case.$1.00	Extra for engraved case, 80c
No. 73—15-jeweled works, 25-year hunting case **$15.00**	No. 74—15-jeweled works, 25-year open-face case **$12.60**
Extra for engraved case.$1.00	Extra for engraved case...80c
No. 75—7-jeweled works, 20-year hunting case **$11.20**	No. 76—7-jeweled works, 20-year open-face case **$8.75**
No. 77—15-jeweled works, 20-year hunting case **$12.25**	No. 78—15-jeweled works, 20-year open-face case .....**$10.0**[illegible]

MEN'S NICKEL SILVER WATCHES.

No. 79—7-jeweled works, nickel silver, open-face case **$5.30**	No. 80—15-jeweled works, nickel silver, open-face case **$6.75**

LADIES' GOLD WATCHES.

No. 81—7-jeweled works, 25-year hunting case **$12.00**	No. 82—15-jeweled works, 25-year hunting case **$13.25**
Extra for engraved case.. 80c	Extra for engraved case...80c
No. 83—7-jeweled works, 20-year hunting case **$10.50**	No. 84—15-jeweled works, 20-year hunting case **$11.75**

SPECIAL.

Men's Nickel Silver, open-face cases, with 7 and 15-jeweled gilt Waltham and Elgin movements.

No. 85—7-jeweled gilt **$4.75**	No. 86—15-jeweled gilt **$5.75**

Remember our goods are just exactly as represented, and if you do not find them to be so, we will refund your money.

Address THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

Elegant Gold Filled Chains

We are prepared to furnish our readers any kind of a watch chain either for ladies or gentlemen. Send for our illustrated price list.

Address all orders—

THE BLADE, Toledo, O.

Cut Paper Patterns

These patterns will be mailed to any address at only 10 cents each. In ordering, address your letter, "Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio." Inclose 10 cents in silver for each pattern ordered.

Please do NOT send stamps. Inclose a silver dime wrapped in tissue paper. Once more, do NOT send stamps. They stick together, and it is difficult to dispose of them, unless at a discount.

Write very plainly the NUMBER and the NAME of each pattern, as it appears under the cut, and also the BUST MEASURE you wish.

BE SURE to give both the number and the name of the pattern, and the bust measure also.

Address as follows, including price of pattern ordered: Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

SPECIAL NOTICE.—Notice that the price, 10 cents, is for a SINGLE pattern. Many of these show TWO patterns in an illustration. In such cases, either will be sent on receipt of 10 cents, coin, or both on receipt of two silver dimes.

LACES — Fine imported German, French and English Laces. Send for circular showing design and giving prices.

4024—A Little Slip and Guimpe Dress.

Those who fashion little people's clothes appreciate the amount of labor involved in the garbing of little busybodies who are continually getting into dirt of some kind and must yet present a pleasing appearance all of the time. The little guimpe dress has been a favorite for some time because it enables the small lady to be daintily clad in some soft white stuff next the face while the frock proper consists of dark material which will not show soil. A guimpe is a small thing to launder yet it gives the effect of a fresh dress every day. The small dress portrayed consists of a slip made of dark plaid gingham or serge and a guimpe of white lawn daintily tucked in yoke effect. The slip fastens in back or on the shoulders. It is finished at the waist by a narrow stitched belt. A novel idea for trimming consists in bands of plain or contrasting

material which face the neck and armhole edges. The design is a very practical one, as it is easily made and easy to keep clean. For the medium size the slip requires 2½ yards of 36-inch goods while the guimpe demands 1¼ yards.

4024—Sizes 5 to 12 years.

6409—Corset Cover and Petticoat in One

In this day of perfectly fitted garments, the particular woman appreciates economy in bands and belts. Here is shown a petticoat and corset cover joined in one, both attractive in design and perfectly fitted. The corset cover is cut with square neck and a very narrow band over the shoulder. Groups of tucks intercepted by bands of insertion provide an easy fulness over the bust, while the tucks continue

the entire length in back. The girdle joining the garments is shaped to the figure and closes in front. The petticoat may be daintily trimmed with lace to match the corset cover. A fine quality of nainsook or long cloth will give best service, while lawn or muslin may prove very pretty. In the medium size 4 5-8 yards of 36-inch material are needed.

6409—Sizes, 32 to 46 inches bust measure.

4779—Warmth for the Tiny Toddler.

No mother would be without several little flannel sacks to be slipped on the little maid a dozen times a day when the atmosphere is a bit cool or a

draught is liable to strike this sensitive little person. These little sacks are truly worth their weight in gold many times over, so many cases of croup and cold do they ward off. The sack illustrated is very simply made and very attractive with its round collar. Tiny wreathes of flowers embroidered upon it would be very dainty, but a simple feather stitching of the hems will prove sufficient adornment for ordinary wear. In the medium size this diminutive wrap requires 1 yard of 36-inch material.

4779—Sizes 1 to 6 years.

4715—A Useful Apron.

A good pattern is always valuable, but a good pattern which can be put to several different uses is invaluable. That is the practical thing which every mother who makes her children's clothes cannot afford to be without. Here is a pretty apron for a girl, having three box pleats, front and back, and a stitched facing about the neck adorned with a narrow lace edging. This may be made of lawn, gingham or

pongee and be excellent for any kind of wear. The pattern also provides for a high neck and long sleeves which are practical additions for hard wear or play, when the small frock must be entirely covered to ward off any spots. A sash may hold in place the back, beginning at the underarm seams. A simple little dress might be made from the pattern girdled with a leather belt for which any good wearing materials appropriate to childhood may be used. In the medium size 2¼ yards of 36-inch material are needed.

4715—Sizes, 2 to 10 years.

6452—A Dainty Princess Gown.

The Princess mode is not only chic but becoming, and is a feature of every well dressed woman's wardrobe. The gown shown is of soft silk and finished decollete for evening wear. The quaint fichu effect obtained by the draperies of lace about the neck, is unique and fetching, made more so by the fold of dark velvet which accentuates the center. The sleeves are completed by angel ruffles of lace to match the fichu. The fitted portion of the gown is laid in box pleats and stitched any desired distance, some of the newest French gowns being tightly

fitted to the knees. If one is quite slender the fitting about the waist may be effected by shirrs and the result be exceedingly soft and graceful. For a gown of less dressy nature, a yoke and deep cuffs of some contrasting material may be arranged and as little garnishing be done as desired. The model is not difficult to construct and suitable to any soft material. For the medium size 10¾ yards of 36-inch material are needed.

6452—Sizes, 32 to 42 inches bust measure.

6481—A Smart Blouse on Simple Lines.

The separate blouse is a boon to the well dressed woman. She is ready for any occasion and with a feeling of complacency if several good looking waists are ready to wear. This article of apparel is also the joy of the woman who fashions her own clothes because it means fewer clothes and fewer linings. A smart new model is sketched here which is a type of modishness on simple lines. It might be developed in

batiste or lawn with a lace or embroidery insertion adorning the front, collar and cuffs. If made of silk, panels of cloth or chiffon might be inset while the lighter woolens would take another fabric for trimming. A broadness of shoulder line is a feature of becomingness. In the medium size 3 yards of 36-inch material are needed.

6481—sizes, 32 to 42 inches bust measure.

MINERS LIVED ON HAY

14 Rescued After Being Entombed 20 Days.

Lens, France, March 30.—Fourteen of the 1,200 miners who were entombed in the coal mines at Courrieres twenty days ago, were taken from the mine alive and well today.

They had lived on hay found in one of the underground stables and the morsels of food which they took into the mine with them nearly three weeks ago.

All attempts to rescue the entombed men had been abandoned more than two weeks ago.

WITTE HAS RESIGNED

Action Based on the Grounds of Ill Health.

St. Petersburg, March 30.—Since the sitting of the council of the empire, March 19, at which Premier Witte made an enigmatical statement, which was not interpreted by many members of the council as a virtual declaration that his career as premier was ended, and that he would be succeeded by Privy Councillor Kokovsoff, former minister of finance, the premier has not attended the sessions of the council, and his continued absence adds color to the rumors of his retirement at an early date.

The Associated Press is positively informed that the premier's resignation, based on the grounds of ill-health, is before the emperor. This, however, is not admitted at the premier's chancellory. The general belief in high quarters is that if Count Witte retires it will not be M. Kokovsoff, but M. Goremykin, former minister of the interior, or General Count Ignatieff, leader of the reactionary party, who will succeed him.

The combination of the reactionaries is understood to be M. Goremykin for premier and General Ignatieff for minister of the interior. In moderate circles the fall of Count Witte at the present juncture would be regarded as a catastrophe.

KIDNAPED WHEN A CHILD

Birth Secret Is Held by a Hidden Power.

New York, March 29.—Believing there is a mystery in her life which one woman can solve and continuing a search which she has been prosecuting for twenty years to learn something about her parents, Mrs. Jessie Coumbe, of No. 281 Clifton place, Brooklyn, inserted the following advertisement in a New York paper:

"CUBAN WOMAN, who ten years ago asked colored lady in Baltimore to help find child of fine family she helped kidnap and bring to America 37 years ago, will find lady she helped wrong as a child by addressing Bonita Fernandez, care Descartes, 281 Clifton place, Brooklyn, New York."

Starting with her first recollection of a luxurious home, a beautiful woman who, she believed, was her mother, and a man in uniform who visited them occasionally, Mrs. Coumbe told of being carried away on the back of a negro, of being brought to this country by a mulatto woman known as Harriet Gibson, and after this woman's death, being taken into the family of Mrs. Susan Falanda, in Fernandina, Fla. Mrs. Falanda lost her property, and the girl, then eight years old, was placed in a convent, which she left five years afterward to work in a tobacco factory. A policeman who was friendly with the Falanda family told her he wes under oath not to reveal her early life, but he said a Dr. Potter had paid Mrs. Falanda for her support every three months.

After her marriage in Jacksonville fifteen years ago, Mrs. Coumbe said, she tried to learn more about herself and was confronted by powerful influence that balked every effort and tried three times to poison her. Five years ago Mr. Steinhardt, in Havana, Cuba, told her he believed she was a daughter of Bonita Fernandez, a Spanish-American dancer who was murdered in Havana more than thirty years before, and who had a little daughter who mysteriously disappeared. He said a sporting man, who could be reached through the late "Al" Smith, of the Gilsey House, could tell her something. A man who represented himself as the attorney for Mr. Smith called on her, but she never heard anything more. Mr. Steinhardt, she believes, was reached by the mysterious influence.

Her next clew was from a Mrs. Morton, who answered a personal in the paper. She said Mrs. Coumbe was a daughter of a Lord Wooten and a French maid, but afterward contradicted this story and advised Mrs. Coumbe to write to the Hon. Richard Wooten, of Trinidad, Col., about his cousin, Lord Wooten. The widow of Richard Wooten replied that he was dead and ended the search in that direction.

Through another advertisement Mrs. Coumbe learned that Bonita Fernandez had been associated with an attache of the English consulate, Shirley Wooten by name, and that a little daughter of the woman had mysteriously disappeared.

500,000 MEN ARE OUT

Many Just Waiting Granting of Wage Demands.

Indianapolis, April 2. — Although half a million members of the United Mine Workers of America ceased work today, awaiting the granting of their wage demands, there is nothing at the national headquarters of the union here to indicate anything unusual has happened. All of the officials are out of the city and a corps of clerks and stenographers are in charge of the offices. President John Mitchell is in New York to meet the anthracite operators tomorrow.

The feeling at national miners' headquarters concerning the situation in the bituminous fields is sanguine.

It is expected the independent operators, who will meet tomorrow, will agree to sign the scale to protect their markets. In West Virginia and Iowa the district joint conventions between the operators and miners are in session at Charleston and Des Moines, and it is hoped at national headquarters that the operators will meet the demand for an advance. The Michigan miners and operators will meet tomorrow at Saginaw. The central Pennsylvarnia meeting will be held tomorrow at Clearfield and the Kentucky meeting at Louisville tomorrow.

SUES PRIEST FOR $10,000

Saloonkeeper Takes Exceptions to Remarks From Pulpit.

Pottsville, Pa., April 2.—A novel suit, in which the liquor interests of this county are evidently hitting back at the temperance people, is being heard in court here. The Rev. P. C. McEnroe, a Catholic priest, of Mahanoy City, is the defendant, and the plaintiff, Thomas Martin, a saloonkeeper, asks $10,000 damages for remarks made from the pulpit of his church, charging Martin with keeping a disorderly house and violating the liquor law.

Consumption Book FREE

This valuable medical book tells in plain, simple language how Consumption can be cured in your own home. If you know of any one suffering from Consumption, Catarrh, Bronchitis, Asthma or any throat or lung trouble, or are yourself afflicted, this book will help you to a cure. Even if you are in the advanced stage of the disease and feel there is no hope, this book will show you how others have cured themselves after all remedies they had tried failed, and they believed their case hopeless.

Write at once to the Yonkerman Consumption Cure Co., 742 Water St., Kalamazoo, Mich., and they will gladly send you the book by return mail free and also a generous supply of the New Treatment, absolutely free, for they want every sufferer to have this wonderful cure before it is too late. Don't wait—write today. It may mean the saving of your life.

Octogenarian Who Presides Over Italy's Chamber

Giuseppe Biancheri-New President of the Italian Chamber from Illustrated Bolanero

Rome, March 31.—Signor Giuseppe Biancheri, who has been decorated by King Victor Emmanuel and elected president of the Italian chamber of deputies, occupies a unique position among the world's legislators. He has been a deputy for fifty-three years, during which time he has presided over the chamber nearly thirty years.

Born in Ventimiglia in 1823, Signor Biancheri is today one of the oldest parliamentarians in the world and he has been a legislator longer than any other. His honesty and impartiality both toward friends and enemies won him the distinction of presiding over the chamber under ministries of all parties and he has been able always to control the most heated debates through the respect in which he is held by every one, even the most uncompromising revolutionists. He is a lawyer, but never practiced in the courts.

Signor Biancheri's constituents in the district of San Remo nearly always gave him all their votes, so that he very rarely has had to meet an opposing candidate for the office of deputy. He took a prominent part in the discussion which arose over the Southern railway project, and favored a law preventing deputies becoming interested in railways, which was approved by a large majority.

During a brief period, from February 17 to April 10, 1867, when Signor Ricasoli was premier, he held the office of minister of marine, but has always been averse to accepting any government office, however high, and never held any other administrative position.

He celebrated his golden jubilee as a legislator in 1903, and on that occasion received congratulations from all the parliaments of the world. The Italian senators and deputies presented him an album containing all their signatures and a dedicatory address engraved on gold.

At his villa at San Remo he had the misfortune to break his leg by a fall about three months ago, and when convalescent his fellow deputies again called him to preside over their deliberations. He has never married and lives a very simple life here in an apartment on the third floor of a house in the Corso.

President Roosevelt Takes Care of His Rough Riders

Guthrie, Okl., March 27.—President Roosevelt is seeing to it that no Rough Rider escapes a public office. In Oklahoma and Indian Territory alone fifteen former Rough Riders are now holding public office.

The most important appointment recently is that of Capt. Frank Frantz to be governor of Oklahoma, at a salary of $3,000 a year. He was a captain of Rough Riders, succeeding "Buck" O'Neal, who was killed at San Juan Hill. Frantz was an athlete and a clever boxer, and he and the President became great friends. Frantz has been a frequent visitor at the White House. The governorship was practically thrust upon him. It was with reluctance that he gave up his position as Osage Indian agent to become governor. Besides owning property in the state which he now governs, he has lands in Cuba valued at several hundred thousand dollars.

Of the Rough Rider apopintments made by the President in the two territories he has only one to regret—that of Ben Colbert to be United States marshal for the Southern district of Indian Territory. After serving a short time several charges were filed against Colbert, one alleging that he allowed a cashier who had wrecked a bank to escape. Colbert served his term of four years and was a candidate for reappointment but was succeeded by Grosvenor A. Porter, a cousin of Mrs. Roosevelt. The position pays a salary of $3,600 a year.

The most lucrative position held by any one of the former Rough Riders is that of clerk of the federal court at Oklahoma City, which is held by Charles Hunter, president of the National Rough Riders' association. With fees the position is worth about $10,000 a year. The political patronage of Oklahoma is at present divided by Hunter and Frantz.

The records of the Rough Riders' association show that of the eighty members of the famous regiment now living in Oklahoma and Indian Territory more than 20 per cent. are holding federal positions. Besides the appointments mentioned the following offices are held by former Rough Riders, according to the records of the association: Chris Madsen, now deputy marshal at Chickasha, Ind. Ter., who will become chief deputy under United States Marshal Abernathy at Guthrie, Okla., after April 1, at a salary of $1,200 a year; S. A. McGinnis, stationed at Muskogee, Ind. Ter., as law clerk for the Dawes commission; Lon Muxlow, court crier at Guthrie, $1,000; M. R. Randolph, postmaster at Waukomis, Okla., $1,000; J. N. Jackson, deputy marshal, Paul's Valley, Ind. Ter., about $2,000; William Bailey, Wynnewood, Ind. Ter., constable, $188; Ira E. Hill, clerk of the Sixth district court of Oklahoma, about $4,000; "Jim" Hadden, deputy United States marshal, $1,200; Ben Holderman, member of Indian police. Besides the foregoing there are seven Rough Riders holding civil service positions such as postal clerks, carriers, etc. The name of Edward Norris, of Mulhall, Okla., is under consideration for appointment as postmaster at that town.

Mrs. Robert Huston, widow of a Rough Rider, is a candidate for the Guthrie postmastership, a position held by her late husband. She has the indorsement of the Republican delegation. William Mitchell, a member of the Guthrie police force, is to become a deputy marshal; Joseph Proctor, who enlisted as a Rough Rider from Missouri, was recently appointed deputy marshal in Nebraska; Ben Daniels, whose nomination for United States marshal of Arizona is held up in the senate, was formerly a citizen of Oklahoma. A number of other former Rough Riders hold federal positions in other states.

Edward Wood's phenomenal rise from a surgeon with the rank of captain to his present position is well known.

WORSHIPED INDIAN IDOL

Story Told of Woman In Suit to Break a Will.

Chicago, March 29.—The story of a woman's devotion to an Indian idol; of her mysterious power of transferring her physical ailments to her friends, was told in a suit in the superior court to break a will. The complainants are Mrs. Ada L. Garrus and her husband, Dr. Ninus Garrus. Mrs. Garrus is seeking to break the will made by her mother, Mrs. Elizabeth L. Taylor. The bulk of a $100,000 estate was left to others.

The deposition of a Parisian physician, Hippolyto Ferdinand Barraduc, which was read in court, reveals the eccentricities of Mrs. Taylor. The woman, in search of a miraculous fountain of health, went from Peoria, Ill., to India.

"She had theosophy, spiritualism, occult science," says the physician. "Mrs. Taylor had a mysterious power of transmitting her afflictions to a second person merely by holding the latter's hand in her own.

"On one ocacsion," ran the bill, "when the daughter had spent the night grasping her mother's hands, so as to take the ills upon herself, she was attacked with a strange coldness. Her blood congealed. She uttered frightful screams, and had to be relieved by electricity.

"My patient offered sacrifices at the temples of Siva and Doga, near an Indian river that winds through the heart of a great jungle."

Dr. Garrus, a magnetic masseur, who treated Mrs. Taylor, married the daughter, and both were cut off.

CONFESSES HIS GUILT

Note Teller in New York Steals $34,000 During 25 Years.

New York, March 30.—Joseph P. Turney, note teller at the National Bank of North America, was arrested and arraigned in police court today on a charge of stealing $34,000.

The alleged peculations, it is charged in the affidavit presented to the court, have been going on for 25 years.

Cashier Wire, of the bank, appeared in court and said that the note teller had confessed to taking the money. He said that $25,000 of the amount alleged to have been stolen was taken before 1900. The money is said to said to have been used in speculating. Turney was remanded without bail until Monday.

Turney, according to the bank officers, had secured much of the money by keeping checks which came into his possession. He is 50 years old and has been in the employ of the bank for about 30 years.

COMPROMISE AGREEMENT

Arizona and New Mexico to Decide Statehood Question.

Washington, March 28.—That the senate and house will reach a compromise agreement on the statehood bill which will permit Arizona and New Mexico each to decide for themselves the question of their admission as one state seems a correct conclusion from present indications.

When the conferees met today for the second time and while the session was devoted to what are termed minor amendments, there are indications that a basis of agreement on the chief question is suggesting itself, and will result in the restoration of Arizona and New Mexico to the bill with the Foraker amendment and inquiry among the senators who opposed the original house bill indicates that they will accept this compromise.

PULIJANES NUMBER 2,500

Are Visayans Who Have Simply "Gone Wrong."

Washington, March 29.—Though the Philippine census fails to disclose the number of "Pulijanes" on the island of Samar, who are now being pursued by the constabulary, under the lead of Governor Curry, in retaliation for the attack upon his party recently, it is estimated by officers in the war department, who have been stationed on the island, that there are not to exceed 2,500 of these people in the mountain fastness. They are not, as commonly supposed, a race of themselves, but, as explained by one of these army officers, the Pulijanes are really only Visayans who have "gone wrong."

BACK TO NATURE

Natural Food for the Old Dame's Use.

"For 8 months Grape-Nuts was my almost sole food," writes a New York City woman.

"I had become a complete wreck, so to speak, had no appetite or relish for any kind of food, lost flesh, dreaded the simplest daily tasks and was dragging out a most wretched existence.

"The Grape-Nuts food took hold of me at once, renewing all the vigor of my nature, and my work became a pleasure to me instead of a hardship. This was four years ago, and this happy condition has remained, except when, at times, I have left off Grape-Nuts. Whenever I did so, Nature speedily brought me back to the health-giving diet—back to Grape-Nuts and the joy of renewed health." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

There's a reason. Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

LONGWORTHS IN DEMAND

London Boniface Offers Royal Suite Free.

London, April 2.—The European hotels are anticipating a record-breaking season of Americans. Already most of the leading London hotels—Claridge's, the Carlton, the Savoy and the Cecil—have most of their best suites engaged for the season even now.

As illustrative of how closely the hotel managers are alive to American affairs as against the condition that prevailed a few years ago, every hotel is trying to secure Mr. and Mrs. Longworth as guests during their stay in London.

As one manager said: "We would give them the royal suite, all their meals and everything they desired free. The advertisement we would get from their stay would more than repay us."

Americans coming abroad this year will do well to book their return passages before leaving New York. Simply securing a return trip ticket will not suffice, as it is important that the berth on the return steamer be secured. Otherwise, with the rush which is anticipated, the conditions of last year will repeat themselves, when hundreds of Americans anxious to return were obliged to stay weeks abroad before they secure steamer accommodations. Some enterprising men before leaving New York secured desirable suites on returning steamers, and these they sold at prices that practically paid for their expenses in Europe during the summer.

PRINCE EITEL AS KING

Kaiser's Son Slated to Be King of Hungary.

Vienna, April 2.—That the kaiser has his eyes on Hungary there seems little doubt, and what the fate of the country will be when the aged Emperor Francis Joseph passes away no one can foretell. But a curious story is current throughout the Hungarian kingdom that Prince Eitel, the second and favorite son of the kaiser, will, upon the death of Francis Joseph, become king of Hungary.

Unquestionably the story has not spontaneously sprung up, but seems to be the result of careful and diplomatic nurturing. In every Hungarian cabin a picture of Prince Eitel ornaments the

PRINCE EITEL FRITZ.

walls. Where these pictures came from no one seems to know, but it would not, it is believed, be far amiss to place Berlin as their starting point.

In order to make Prince Eitel popular in the country the report is also being spread that he is learning the Hungarian tongue. The campaign in his behalf has thus far been successful, and by the Hungarian common people Prince Eitel would be welcomed as king in preference to an Austrian.

MAIN WORK IS ALL OVER

Praises For White's Services at Algeciras.

Paris, March 29.—The part which the American delegates at Algeciras took in drafting the final text of the Moroccan police regulations is generally commented upon here in a favorable manner. The semi-official Temps says:

"Ambassador White's proposition is another of the services satisfactory to France which the Americans have constantly rendered at the conference, and which, happily, are solving the difficult complications."

The foreign office officials will not announce their acceptance of the draft until the protocol is finally prepared, but the main work is considered to be over.

PLOT WAS UNEARTHED

Anarchists Planned to Kill Royal Family of Spain.

Madrid, April 2.—(Via the Frontier.)—The Spanish authorities have discovered an anarchists' plot at Lebrija, 29 miles from Seville, the notorious center of the Black Hands, to assassinate the royal family during the visit of King Alfonso, the Dowager Queen Christina and the sister of the king, the Infanta Maria Teresa to Seville, during holy week. The censorship prevents the sending of details regarding the conspiracy.

GRANGROSA IS PREVALENT

More Repulsive Than Leprosy—Hospital to Be Built on Island.

Washington, March 29.—Gangrosa, a tropical disease, more repulsive than leprosy, has become so prevalent upon the island of Guam that Lieutenant McNamee, U. S. N., the acting governor of the island, has recommended the establishment of a hospital for the isolation of the victims of the disease, which is believed to be highly contagious. Admiral Rixey, the surgeon general of the navy, has approved the recommendation, and it is likely a $5,000 hospital for cases of the new disease, will be erected immediately near the leper hospital on the island.

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DUE AT YOKOHOMA MAY 15

Gen. Wright Takes Ambassadorial Oath at Washington.

Washington, March 29.—General Luke E. Wright, the newly appointed ambassador to Japan, will sail from Seattle for his new post on April 20. He will be accompanied by Mrs. Wright and is due at Yokohama on May 15.

General Wright is still governor-general of the Philippines, but will relin-

LUKE E. WRIGHT.

quish that office upon taking his ambassadorial oath. This will be administered at the state department today. General Wright will probably remain in Washington about a week and will go to his home in Tennessee before leaving for Japan.

JUSTICE HARLAN WILL QUIT SUPREME BENCH.

Washington, March 30.—Justice John M. Harlan, of the United States supreme court, announced to the officials of the New York Avenue and Assembly Presbyterian churches Wednesday night, that if the latter would consolidate with the former, the Assembly church giving $225,000 from the sale of its present property, as a nucleus for a fund to build a new building for the two consolidated churches, he would resign his position on the supreme bench to take personal charge of the work and see that it is successful.

Last night the congregation of the Assembly church adopted a resolution for union with the New York Avenue church, with provision for the $225,000 to be used for the new church.

THE WEEK IN CONGRESS

Washington, March 27.—Senate.—The senate today listened to Messrs. Tillman and McCumber. Mr. Tillman made special inquiry concerning the status of his resolution relative to the use of national bank funds in politics and touched on the insurance and beef cases. Mr. McCumber devoted himself to the rate bill, finding many faults in the measure, but announcing that he would vote for it if it was properly amended. The joint resolution regulating the allotment of documents in the government printing office and aiming to prevent unnecessary printing and binding, passed by the house, was adopted. So a bill amending the law fixing fees and expenses of witnesses in the federal courts in the western states was passed.

House.—The house witnessed a most unusual scene when Speaker Cannon arose on the floor in the midst of a spirited discussion on reciprocity and tariff revision to reply to an attack by Mr. Shackelford. The urgent deficiency bill was passed and a few paragraphs of the legislative appropriation bill were considered, Messrs. Prince and Hardwick continuing to defeat many provisions by point of order. A bill permitting the building of a dam across the St. Joseph river in Berrien county, Michigan, was passed.

Washington, March 28.—Senate.—Mr. Knox made his first set speech in the senate today, his subject being the railroad rate bill, and he dealt almost exclusively with the legal features of the problem. The conference report on the bill regulating the final disposition of the affairs of the Five Civilized Tribes of Indians was taken up, and much objection was expressed to many of the changes, Messrs. LaFollette, Clark (Wyoming) and Tillman voiced disapproval of the provision authorizing the secretary of the interior to lease the coal lands. The matter was still under discussion when the senate went into executive session.

House.—In order that the legislative, executive and judicial appropriation bill might be considered without being subject to limitless points of order, the house passed a rule prohibiting that method of fighting the measure, by a vote of 169 to 109, twenty Republicans voting with the minority. This appears to have been the first special rule ever reported from the committee on rules directly affecting an appropriation. The remainder of the day was devoted to the consideration of the measure, and more progress was made than in all the days heretofore given to it.

Washington, March 30.—House.—The House passed the legislative, executive and judicial appropriation bill, carrying $30,000,000, after considering the measure two weeks. The paragraph creating an age limit for government clerks, which had caused much controversy, finally was eliminated. Efforts to discontinue the so-called "postage stamp agency" and the services of special agents to investigate trade conditions abroad failed.

There was no session of the Senate today.

Washington, April 2.—Senate.—Mr. Long introduced the court review amendment to the railroad rate bill agreed on at the White House Saturday, but could not get the floor to speak on it. Mr. Fulton, of Oregon, spoke in favor of the bill as it stands, discussing its constitutionality and precipitating a general legal debate. Mr. Nelson and Mr. Heyburn made brief speeches on the measure. Mr. Hale reported the urgent deficiency bill and gave notice that he would call it up tomorrow. Mr. Tillman presented a complaint from John S. Williams & Sons, bankers, of Richmond, Va., alleging that the Chesapeake & Ohio and Norfolk & Western roads discriminated against Virginia points in favor of Philadelphia and Baltimore, and took orders from Pennsylvania railroad officials. A joint resolution was passed reappointing Andrew D. White as member of the board of regents of the Smithsonian Institution. The Mallory bill, providing for federal control of interstate quarantine regulations, was passed.

House.—The personal liability bill, favored by the army of railway employes in the country, was passed, as was a measure permitting the fortification of sweet wines and levying a tax of 3 cents a gallon on the wines thus fortified. The pension appropriation bill was sent to conference, and the conference report on the naval academy hazing bill was adopted. A number of measures of local interest were passed under suspension of the rules.

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HOUSEHOLD AND YOUNG FOLKS

JENNINGS—

EMILY S. BOUTON, EDITOR

KEYNOTES OF HARMONY

WEDNESDAY.
Catch the sunshine! though life's tempest
May unfurl its chilling blast,
Catch the little hopeful straggler!
Storms will not forever last.
Oh, then, don't be sighing, weeping;
Life you know is but a span.
There's no time to sigh and sorrow.
Catch the sunshine when you can.

THURSDAY.
Many a foe is a friend in disguise,
Many a trouble a blessing most true,
Helping the heart to be happy and wise,
With love ever precious and joys ever new.

FRIDAY.
True love is indestructible;
Its holy flame forever burneth;
From heaven it came, to heaven returneth.

SATURDAY.
And let us own, the sharpest smart
Which human patience may endure,
Pays light for that which leaves the heart
More generous, dignified and pure.

SUNDAY.
Say, what is prayer, when it is prayer indeed?
The mighty utterance of a mighty need.
The man is praying who doth press with might
Out of his darkness into God's own light.

MONDAY.
For the world was built in order,
And the atoms march in tune.

TUESDAY.
To lay up lasting treasure
Of perfect service rendered, duties done
In charity, soft speech and stainless days,
These riches shall not fade away in life,
Nor any death dispraise.

"Carry the Spirit of Youth Into Maturity and Age"

EMILY S. BOUTON.

It is often said that the first time we travel over a road it seems longer than it ever does afterward, though it becomes less and less interesting the oftener the journey is repeated. Whether this is always true I do not know, but if it be, it is because at first every object that meets the eye is strange, bringing to the mind a new experience which has the charm of novelty. By and by that fades away, and unless the familiar way is very beautiful, or itself appears with the passing season under new and attractive guises, which we have learned to watch for and enjoy, there ceases to be anything to hold the eye and thought. And then we are apt to wander off into dreamland, losing the consciousness of our surroundings in the visions which may be pleasant or otherwise, but which serve to shorten the oft-travelled road to its ending.

To the unaccustomed eyes of the child everything looks strange and wonderful. When my years were but few I dwelt among the hills of New England. I remember an elevation not far away from my home which seemed to me a lofty mountain rising upward to the blue sky and almost reaching to the wonderland of the angels in whose guardianship I religiously believed. There was also a path running through the woods by which the way to a neighboring village could be shortened, and the trees, to my childish eyes, touched the heavens. Sometimes the dim shadows around me made strange fancies quicken the beating of my heart and my grasp upon the mother's hand which was leading me grew stronger.

Often the fear was lost in the pleasure of the beauty that my young eyes descried and delighted in. Treasures of red, red berries dotted the green turf, and where the sunlight peered in, buttercups nodded their golden heads over the secret knowledge that the fairies had their home in the daisies blossoming near.

Years afterwards, when grown to womanhood, a visit to the old home swept away the pictures wrought in my childhood's memories. The great mountain, as I had visioned it then, had melted down into an insignificant hill, steep and rugged, it is true, but nothing to compare with the lofty elevation of the olden time. Unafraid now, I walked alone in the narrow pathway winding through the woods, finding the beauty that always belongs to clustering trees but nothing of the solemn grandeur that is a part of an unfrequented forest, and which I vividly recalled. The glamor of the old time had departed. I was looking out of eyes familiar with larger things, with great cities and multitudes of people, with immense stretches of prairie and woodland, undreamed of by the child to whom this little nook among the Connecticut hills was a world full of wonders that were just as real as any of the so-called realities of these later years. Maturity saw the buttercups and daisies as pretty wild flowers, but the fairies had departed. No imagination could picture them as ready to appear out of the hearts of the blossoms; no fancy could make me listen for the tinkling of the tiny bells as I did in days of yore, believing then, if I could be still enough, their music would come to my ear. My view point had altered. Familiarity with the world, its habits and beliefs, had changed my conceptions of things, making trivial and unreal the thought of the child which was full of the mysticism of the unknown.

To most of us have come these experiences, this vanishing into the past of the bright fancies which gave us pleasure, effaced by the vivid action of the days as they rush by. And with these fancies has gone something that will never return. Gradually but surely faded away the belief that in the coming tomorrow were treasures of happiness to be had for the taking. We learn instead that they are to be worked for, and that often when almost within our grasp they are withdrawn and carried, like the waves of the sea, beyond our reach. By and by sucessive failures bring disillusion, and only hard, dry facts remain to tell us what it means to live.

I am wondering how much of this disillusion, this loss of the joy and beauty and mystery that belong to a childhood lived naturally we have ourselves to blame for. Would it not be possible to carry into maturer years something of the freshness and delight of the child who is constantly discovering things new and strange which give him pleasure? Thus life is a continual unfolding. Today is never exactly the same as yesterday, and there is always tomorrow with some secret hidden in its heart.

Within the circle of my vision is a glorious old elm tree which I have watched through many changing seasons. I can see it, as magnificent in strength, it is "tossing its giant branches to the sky," or again it can seem to me only a symbol of a naked and barren desolation. I can imagine the sluggish currents of its life beginning to quicken their flow, making ready to clothe the bare limbs with an outward robe of beauty that will change and grow in loveliness from day to day, or it may appear as one of what we name the common things of nature, holding for me no deeper thought than that it marks the coming of another spring.

So much depends upon the mood of mind with which we view the world around us, and the changes which each day brings in its passing. We note but the surface of things and give it only its dullest coloring. Searching deeper, and we find in everything, in all the variations that are a part of existence meanings which we have not dreamed were there.

In that beautiful description of the "Opal Sea" recently published, the author shows how strangely different the same thing may appear. "It is only a dashing of water upon the beach if you please," he writes, "but to those who have imagination and feeling, it may be freighted with many meanings. The glamor of the world, the storm of passion, the stress of living, the peace of passing—songs of the soul, choral hymns and funeral dirges—all are there. Like the strung strings of a harp, each one of us may vibrate to a different note, but somewhere in the symphony of the sea there is the note that strikes its responsive chord in each."

Easy is it to understand his thought. To the man or woman who has not allowed the cares, the struggles, the ambitions and the wants of daily living to blunt the imagination, the sea brings a vivid consciousness of beauty, of pleasure, of pain, according to the mood in which it is viewed. Not to such does it seem simply a waste of waters named the ocean, over which ships sail and battle with the storm.

It is a truth, that sooner or later, we see what we are looking for. The longer we can retain the fresh optimism of the child, the more vivid happiness shall we find in the world round us, which, with all of its man-producing misery, is full of beauty. And it is not impossible to carry it through many long years to the very end when the greatest change of all comes to the human being. We can think of those who rarely fail to find the silver lining to the cloud, because they are hopefully watching for its gleaming, and of others still who hold fast to the enthusiasm of their youthful days, though the object upon which it is spent may have changed. Who can imagine Luther Burbank, the wizard of the vegetable world, becoming weary of life?

It is not only true with regard to the spiritual nature that "except ye become as little children" ye shall not gain what ye desire of that which is worth possessing. Weariness and satiety must not be allowed to sweep away the joyous anticipation of the tomorrow. Everywhere in nature is the promise of renewal, and if we took that in the same spirit that animated us when we were children look out into the world, life would be infinitely better worth living. To do this is not impossible.

The Cozy Corner

PHYSICAL CULTURE. NO. 2.

As I promised last week, I now give you a few simple, but very effective exercises in physical culture which, if persisted in, will be of great benefit to any woman.

No. 1—Stand erect; throw arms up full length over the head, lock thumbs, bend body with knees rigid and touch the floor with the tips of the fingers if possible. Repeat four times, increasing to ten, as you are able. This is to strengthen the waist and abdominal muscles.

For lungs, heart and liver, swing arms in a circle vigorously while standing erect. Twenty of the rotary motions at first—increase to fifty.

For the waist and muscles of the "small of the back:" Let the arms hang loosely at the sides and twist body as far to the right and left alternately as possible, allowing the arms to swing in the same direction.

For the liver: Stand erect, knees rigid and bend the body sidewise at the same time running the hand down to the knee, or further, without bending the body forward or back. Do this from fifteen to thirty times.

For strengthening stomach, abdomen, liver and kidneys: Stand erect, hands in the hips, thumbs in front and swing the body entirely around with the hips as the pivot from ten to twenty times.

To equalize the circulation and strengthen the unused muscles: Stand erect, hands on hips, thumbs back, throw out each leg alternately, to the front, six times, back six and sidewise six times.

To strengthen the chest and produce a fine carriage: Extend the arms straight out from the shoulders until the tips of the fingers touch the wall before you; fingers should be about on a level with the upper face; then bending the elbows out, bring the chest forward until it touches the wall and the feet resting only on the toes. Lower hands until the palms press against the wall, press hard and straighten the body to a standing position without moving the feet from the spot first taken. This is a very difficult exercise and should not be taken more than two or three times at first, but the number can be increased to six times after a while. This exercise brings a sense of dignity and adds wonderfully to one's carriage.

These exercises will require about ten minutes; they may be shortened in the morning and lengthened in the evening if time will not allow to use all each time, but it will pay you to rise a few minutes earlier and retire a few mnutes later for the sake of taking them. Remember that perseverance is the greatest thing if you would receive benefit from exercising and that everything worth having is worth working for.

I will make one more suggestion and that is regarding the diet, for unless this is properly attended to, any attempt to secure or maintain health will be in vain. The most perfect and powerful engine ever made would not move a train very far if it was fed on shavings or straw. Study the needs of your body and then wisely supply them. Live more simply; many a woman makes a slave of herself in the kitchen and thus ruins the health of herself and her family.

Let us study to understand the marvelously wonderful temple which we inhabit, carefully furnishing and caring for it so that our lives may be attended with the genuine pleasure that should be ours.—Esther Lee.

ABOUT CHILI MEAT.

I neglected to tell you how the chili meat was to be used, so come again. There are about thirty dishes that I know of, prepared with this meat, and it does not need any further cooking beyond heating it in the various dishes in which it is used. It is generally used in making what is called hot chili. In The Blade was an inquiry as to how to make chili soup. For this I use two-thirds water to one-third of the meat, making only as much at a time as is needed. Serve hot with crackers. I will be glad to give any further information that may be asked regarding this preparation.—Cynthia Crawford.

A QUESTION.

Who can tell "Wisconsin Girl" what is the matter with her geraniums and what she is to do for them? They seem to grow all right, but the leaves remain small and turn yellow. There are plenty of buds, but they dry up and fall off before they blossom.

A GLIMPSE OF FAR-OFF MOROCCO

The population of Morocco, the land of the extreme west of the African continent, has been variously estimated by different writers on the subject, at from four million up to seventy million, but as none of the authors who have made these statements have been able to base their reports upon any census, it is the vaguest kind of guesswork. The country gives to strangers who do not know it the impression of being very sparsely populated, because the natives avoid the neighborhood of the highroads. This is due to the continual passage of troops, and because the inhabitants are subjected to what is called the system of supplying "moona"—a system which enables travelers to procure letters from the government. These letters entail upon the inhabitants of the roads the necessity of supplying food, not only for the travelers themselves, but for all their escorts; so that it is a very serious tax; and the natural consequence is that the inhabitants avoid the neighborhood of the highroads as much as possible. Therefore the travelers going back and forth see very few inhabitants in the few villages that still remain. But people who know the country better—the merchants and others who travel in the country itself—realize very soon that it is much more densely occupied than would appear from the highways.

About two-thirds of this population are probably Berber or of Berber descent. These Berbers are the aborigines. They are a purely white race and a very energetic and vigorous people.

These Berbers antedated Phoenician, Carthaginian, Roman, Gothic, Byzantian and Arab occupation by centuries upon centuries, and are probably one of the oldest races.

The Berbers have always been opposed to any attempt to bring them under control, and they have never been kept in subjection by any of these successive governments of their country for any great length of time. Their desire is never to recognize any more authoritative control than that of their own village elders. It is from this race that the two great sects of the early church of the fourth and fifth centuries, known as the Donatists and Cercumceliones, are descended. These were really a sort of Christian nihilists, a sect which swept away many of the towns and villages of the Roman senators—a destruction which was finally completed by the great Arabic invasion which swept over much of that country, and which seems to have been itself on very friendly terms with these Berbers.

A PEASANT BERBER WOMAN WITH HER CHILD, COMING INTO TANGIER ALONG THE BEACH.

There are two other important factors among the population—the Jews and the negroes. The Jews are mostly exiles from Spain and Portugal, having been driven out ofter the Moors had been expelled from Spain. The Jews were driven out by the inquisition, and a great many of them came over to Morocco and settled there. Those who settled in Morocco were almost all confined to a special quarter of the towns, entitled El Mellah. This word Mellah means salt, and it comes from a very curious feature in the customs of the country. Whenever rebellions break out—and they are very frequent occurrences—the soldiers in Morocco have instructions to bring in as many heads as possible. These heads have to be preserved and salted, and nobody likes to execute this commission; consequently the Jews were compelled to undertake this revolting task.

Another element were the negroes from Soudan, from which the famous Bokhari guards were recruited. Some of these negroes occupied very high official positions.

There is no distinticon of color line in Morocco. The question is simply what is a man's capacity. It does not matter what the shade of his complexion is in the least. The gentry of the country are mostly drawn from those Moors who were expelled from Spain, and who returned to Morocco. All those who have any descent from the Prophet are called Chereefs. This word is derived from the root "Churf," which means to grow old—to grow old with honor. To say that anything is churfa means that it has become distinguished through time and circumstance. So that this is a sort of title of nobility—religious and secular.

Some of the better families still claim that they preserve the keys of the houses occupied by their ancestors in Granada, Cordoba and Toledo, and the other Spanish cities. The women of some of these families at the northeastern capital, Fez, wear embroidered upon their high scarlet headdresses a golden key, a sort of symbol of this descent. One consequence of the apparently long residence of the ancestors of these particular families in Spain is the extraordinary fairness of the complexion of a great many of their descendants even at the present time. The explanation of this fairness of complexion is supposed to be the well-known fact that many of these Mohammedan chieftains of Spain intermarried with Gothic women. They are very proud of this and strive to keep it up and not to cross their blood. Consequently strangers who visit Morocco are very much astonished to find so many absolutely white men.—The National Geographic Magazine.

Interesting to Know

Years ago, before clocks were so common, the good housewife told the time of day by a "noon mark" chalked upon the yellow painted kitchen floor, just where Old Sol crept at the high tide of day. It would puzzle a modern housekeeper to get on with so crude a timepiece, but in the south Pacific the islanders have an appliance for this purpose that puts the "noon mark" quite in the shade.

A tree grows in those islands called the candle tree, which bears nuts having fatty kernels of uniform size and substance. These kernels are washed and strung on the rib of a palm leaf. Pieces of cloth made of bark are tied at regular intervals along this string to mark the divisions of time, and the top kernel is lighted.

It burns for a certain number of minutes and then sets fire to the one next below it, which burns for the same length of time, transferring its flame to the next in order, and so on. So many kernels bring the line down to the first piece of cloth, which stands for a half-hour, and so they reckon the "flight of time."

If you think it a task to wind up the "Waterbury" every night, or the old "eight-day" every Sunday, how would you like the job of "timekeeper" in the Malay Archipelago, where two bottles are placed neck and neck, one of them filled with sand, which pours itself into the other every half hour, when the bottles are reversed.

There is a line near by on which are hung twelve rods, marked with notches from one to twelve. A keeper attends, to change the bottles and rods, and to strike the hour on a gong.

Then there is "Big Ben," the clock in the tower of the houses of pariament at Westminster. Two strong men work for four hours during three afternoons every week to wind that. The chime bell requiring five hours winding, and the hour-bell seven.

But our own country can boast of owning the biggest clock in that which "marks time" for the good people of Philadelphia from its perch in the tower of the city hall. Its winding is no task for woman or man, as it is accomplished by the aid of a three-horsepower engine!

After all, it may be that the old-fashioned housemother with her noon-mark and her simple daily duties, was better off than the women of these enlightened times.

One by one she has seen her homely tasks taken from her by machinery. The stockings she knit, yes, the yarn she spun, to go back to the early part of the last century, is done far better and much more cheaply than she could do it by hand. The canning and preserving that used to keep her busy through the season of fruit can be done at the factories at a less cost. Garments can be bought ready-made that fit as well or better than home made work, and cost sometimes not much more than the material to be made up at home.

Even cooking, her strongest hold, is slipping from her as the canned goods men increase their capacities, so what is she to do?

There's the children, of course, but they can scarcely run alone before the kindergarten teacher claims them, and after that it is school and college and society.

Her province has been wofully invaded and she has set out to find herself a new one. She is finding it, too, in almost every branch of industry.

In Germany there is little favor shown for any education for a woman that gives her interests outside of her home. The kaiser's four Ks, which in translating become four Cs—Clothes, Cooking, Church and Children—are supposed to define the German woman's world.

But, in Germany, a wife is entitled by law to a certain proportion of her husband's income, a right which women have in no other country. In some countries, including most of the United States, a woman has the right to her own wages, and one-third interest in her husband's property when she is a widow; not before. So there are compensations in being a German subject, female gender.

Not so very many years ago, in order to show what was what in polite society, it was necessary when greeting a friend or acquaintance, to raise the right hand and elbow to the level of the chin, and mincingly touch their also uplifted finger-tips with yours. It took lots of practice to do this properly, and it was seldom if ever done gracefully, but it was persevered in for several years abroad, and for several more on this continent.

And whence came this gentle antic? Why, forsooth! Once upon a time Edward, King of England, then Prince of Wales, had a most painful boil under his right arm, and in order to avoid irritating this Job's comforter, he shook the hands of his mother's loyal subjects in the manner aforesaid! Only that, and nothing more; but that was enough to set the people of the English court to imitating his royal highness, and in time it spread even to the wilds of America!

What next in the name of religion?

In England is a sect called "Little Children Baptists," founded upon the words, "except ye become as little children," etc. On Sundays the devotional exercises of this sect consist of playing marbles, trundling hoops, leap frog, button, button, who's got the button? and similar childish sports.

M. G. R.

"The animals entered two by two—
The elephant and the kangaroo."

I hope our "Traveler" will excuse me for being reminded by her very excellent letter of the old nursery rhyme, but I was, and then I indulged in a dream about how the M. G. R.'s would look entering a room in that way; who would pair off with who, and after mating the girls and boys the best my imagination would allow me to, I found there was "quite a many" of the girls who would have to escort another girl, owing to the scarcity of the men in our ranks, while I was left alone—no one wanted to "take me in," or, at least, there seemed no other "odd one," so I slipped in and helped to keep all of the lovely flowers from burying Miss Prudence; there are so many of her girls and boys, and—as I have heard—she isn't overly tall.

I dreamed the schoolma'am was there in the receiving line—for many of the M. G. R.'s are also "students" in the 'Cademy, and not one of us would leave her out when there was anything extra going on. The married folks of the M. G. R. were serving light refreshments—for so many of us had come a long way that of course we were hungry—while the younger, of the older members, were "assisting about the room" in making all who were comparative strangers feel at home.

Among the callers were the President of the United States, and the foreign ministers, who, having heard of The Toledo Blade and its M. G. R. young folks, asked to be allowed to come to the reception, and of course they were made welcome. Some of them even asked to be admitted to membership on the ground that they were, all of the time, trying to do all the good to all the people and in all the ways they could.

We had a lovely time. "Zack Stubbs," "Sunflower Kid" and "Make Haste" sang for us that touching song of

"A little farm well tilled,
A little house well filled,
A little wife well willed,
Give me, give me."

until it came to the third verse, when every one of them refused to say:

"And NO wife at all give me."

and the song would have been a failure had not "Oregon Bach" joined in with his magnificent bass, and given the line with such a will that it disturbed the senators in their room, and we were ignominiously ordered to "keep still, or leave," and the majority being women, we chose to leave.

Just then I was recalled to earth—and Ohio—by a voice calling me to come and wash the supper dishes, and my dream vanished, but the thought remained that a truly reunion of the M. G. R.'s would be a most delightful affair, and I wonder if it could not be arranged so that as many as could make it possible would go to Toledo when our fifteenth anniversary comes around. I am sure—from what I know of Toledo—that very reasonable rates for board could be obtained, and there are plenty of "things" to see, and do, in the city by the lake—besides the important one of seeing Miss Prudence and The Blade home. Think of it, children, and see if it will not be within the possibilities that my dream may come true in some degree—not omitting the singing.—"Missie."

Dear M. G. R's., please open the door for a little girl (?) of one hundred and fifty pounds and give me the strongest chair in the house. I won't stay long, but will say while I am here that though it is just about a year since The Blade made its first appearance in our home we already consider it a household necessity and would not be without it on any account.

I have enjoyed all of your letters and especially those telling of the "experiences" of the housekeepers. I have kept house for my father for about seven years and certainly know something of the ups and downs of a housekeeper. Our family of five children is fast growing up and soon all will have left their oldest "Sis" for homes of their own, and while I shall miss them, I have the satisfaction of knowing that I have tried during all of these years to give them a mother's care, and believe I have succeeded in so far as it is possible. Please let me come again.—"Hoosier Sis."

If it were not for the M. G. R. column it seems to me The Blade would lose much of its attractiveness—especially to the younger subscribers and readers. "Joel Slocum," it isn't always the men who have the unfortunate experiences in housekeeping; I remember very distinctly taking a nice, juicy pie from the oven and having it turn bottomside up on the floor, and then remedying the mishap by sweeping the sticky mass up with a broom.

I am sorry for "Addie" if she dislikes to churn as much as I do, and wouldn't it be nice if all bread would take care of itself like that of "Snowflake." If mine would, I, too, might go to church with—my "cousin?" My favorite authors are E. P. Poe, Gilbert Parker and C. M. Sheldon.

Has any of the M. G. R's. read My Mamie Rose, by Owen Kildare? What is it like—If you have—I have often thought it must be nice, but have had to opportunity to read it. What a beautiful illustration of true friendship "Olive Branch" gave us.

I doubt, Miss Blank, if people can truly fall in love by correspondence; I should be so afraid that the original would not be like the picture formed in my mind of my correspondent, and I should then be disappointed.—"Edyth," New York.

My Mamie Rose is a very interesting book which is the true story of Owen Kildare, its author. He was born in the slums of New York, and, orphaned in babyhood, he spent his childhood as a waif of the streets. As he grew to manhood his evil surroundings and associates made him what is known as a "tough." His better impluses and a fortunate meeting with Mamie, a good, pure girl, whom he won for his sweetheart, worked his reformation.

Mr. Kildare is now a newspaper man in New York city and sometimes appears on the lecture platform. His short stories are often found in the magazines.—Elizabeth Ayres.

Plain as Day.

Blanche and Harry, aged five and six, respectively, were very fond of maple sugar. Blanche, being of an inquisitive turn of mind, asked her mother how it was made. A writer in one of the magazines tells how the mother explained how maple trees were tapped and the sugar made from the sap.

The explanation was not convincing to Blanche, however, and she asked her brother if he believed it. Harry, who never doubted anything his mother said, immediately replied: "Why, of course. You tap maple trees, and you get maple sugar, just the same as you tap an oak tree and get tapioca."

Banner Puzzlers

FOR FEB.

New Work ..... Dode
Solutions ..... Pauline

1.—WHO WAS HE?

He was born in England in 1819, and took his degree at Magdalen college, Cambridge, 1842. He was ordained curate of Eversly in the same year, and lived in that place for 33 years, until his death. Besides being a clergyman, he was also a poet and novelist, his first volume appearing in 1848. His chief power as a novelist lies in his wonderful descriptive faculties, and some of his works are among the most brilliant specimens of word painting in the English language. This is especially true of his two books treating of the scenery of South America, and the Great Desert. He died in 1875.

BUCKEYE, JR.

2.—CROSS-WORD ENIGMA.

My first is in chair, but not in bed;
My second's in spoken, but not in said;
My third is in crack, but not in rift;
My fourth is in token, but not in gift;
My fifth is in each, but not in all;
My sixth is in foyer, but not in hall;
My seventh's in enter, but not in stay;
My eighth is in violet, not in gray;
My ninth is in lofty, but not in proud;
My tenth is in lively, but not in loud;
My eleventh is in tiger, and rabbit and rat;
But nobody knows where my whole word "is at."

TERENCE D'SHAUGHNESSY.

3.—ARITHMETICAL PROBLEM.

Given a board, 7 inches wide at one end, 17 inches wide at the other, and 60 inches long; cut 103 sq. ins. off the narrow end. How long is the dividing line, and how far is it from the narrow end of the board?

CHAS. BUCHANAN.

4—DOUBLE ACROSTIC.

X O O X
X O O X
X O O X
X O O X
X O O X
X O O X
X O O X

1.—Individual; one's own.
2.—The cry of a wolf.
3.—A medley.
4.—An expression denoting scorn, surprise, or dislike.
5.—Comfort; rest.
6.—The cry of a lion.
7.—Grievous misdemeanors.

Primals are said to bring finals, and both may be expected this month.

DODE.

5.—QUERY.

What is the origin of the application of the name "Bull" to certain documents?

BELLE BURRITT.

6.—QUOTATION.

Who wrote:
"Ill habits gather by unseen degrees,
As brooks make rivers, rivers run to seas."

HELEN.

Answers to Puzzles of March 22nd.

1.—Colley Cibber.
2.—In The Bishop's Carriage.
3.—56 rds. (See chat).
4.—Words forming diamond: P, gas, berth, general, paregoric, stroked, harem, lid, C.
5.—The name "Brief" in the practice of law is applied to the written instructions on which lawyers advocate causes in courts of justice. It is so called because it is, or ought to be, an abbreviated statement of the pleadings, proofs and affidavits at law, or of the bill, answer, and other proceedings in equity, with a concise narrative of the facts and merits of the plaintiff's case, or the defendant's defense. The skill of the attorney is shown in the preparation of this document, as it is most important, and should be characterized by arrangement and compression, without any material omission.
6.—Ben Jonson wrote: "True happiness consists not in the multitude of friends, but in the worth and choice."

Chat.

The rule for working the problem answered today is this:

Divide the difference of the extremes (226 minus 6) by the common difference (4) and to the quotient (226 minus 6 equals 220 divided by 4 equals 55), add 1. (55 plus 1 equals 56 rods) the amount to be built.

There was another large class in the 'Cademy this morning. A few new faces, one or two older members who have been absent for some time, and the good old "reliables" who are on hand nearly every week.

There were: Perry Cross, Pauline, Eva, E. S., E. G. R., Hawkeye, Owen Hayman, Lewis J. Baird, Geo. Vore, Buckeye, Jr., R. Davis and W. P. F.

Eva—Your letters were not addressed correctly, hence did not reach the department for which they were intended until rather late Address all Wonder Column work to The Blade, care of O. W. C.

E. S.—You are all right, only for the lack of a name. "E. S." is hardly enough.

Hawkeye—The new work was very acceptable indeed.

Owen Hayman—Come in again. You are very welcome.

George Vore—Seems to the schoolmistress you have been playing truant for a long time.

Hereafter solutions and rule for working must accompany all problems, thus avoiding much controversy, and "guessing" by members.

Get This Gold Pair FREE

Listen! In the past year I received thousands of letters from spectacle wearers all over the world, expressing their thanks and appreciation, and the one I give here is a good sample of what they all say.

The Reverend O. C. Clark, one of the most prominent ministers in the State of Illinois, says:

"I HIGHLY appreciate your famous "Perfect Vision" spectacles, for I can honestly and truthfully say that with them I now read the finest and smallest print both day and night, just as well as I ever did in my life. Your spectacles are truly marvelous."

NOW I WANT YOUR TESTIMONIAL ALSO, AND I THEREFORE MAKE YOU THIS SPECIAL OFFER:

Just write me your name and address and I will mail you my Perfect Home Eye Tester, free.

Then when you return me the Eye Tester with your test, I will send you a complete five dollar family set of my famous "Perfect Vision" spectacles for only $1 (which is an actual saving of $4 to you), and this will include a pair of my handsome Rolled Gold spectacles absolutely free of charge.

This set will last yourself and family a lifetime.

With these famous "Perfect Vision" spectacles of mine you will be able to read the finest print just as easy as you ever did in your life, and I will return your dollar willingly if you yourself don't find them to be the finest you ever bought anywhere, at any price.

Write now for my free Home Eye Tester. Address as follows:

DR. HAUX SPECTACLE CO., Haux Bld'g, ST. LOUIS, MO.

I WANT AGENTS ALSO And any man or woman (also storekeepers), without any previous experience whatever, can fit the weakest eyes with my Improved Home Eye Tester. This is so simple that any one can work it with perfect satisfaction, and easily earn from $25 to $100 weekly, selling my famous Perfect Vision Spectacles, either in their own homes, traveling or in stores. My agents need no license as I furnish them the necessary documents with the Agent's Outfit.

(NOTE.—The above is the largest Mail Spectacle House in the United States, and perfectly reliable.)

WHAT JOHNNY'S COURAGE SAVED

PART I.

The three Misses Vandarrel were very much worried.

They were locked in the cozy library at the Academy, and were for the third time in the month trying unitedly to see their way through a most perplexing maze of circumstances. The school stood just outside a prosperous New England city. A delightful, old, rambling building, built of stone, and with wings in every direction, with a fine disregard of architectural rules, but it possessed such an inviting homelike appearance, with its great trees and winding walks that it had grown to have a certain distinction of its own. For fifty years the Academy had flourished, but only within the last five years had it been without a professor of the name at its head.

"Our grandfather, Professor Erastus Vandarrel, was the founder of the Academy," Miss Patience was wont to say. "You have doubtless heard of him. He was well known in scientific circles, and was the author of more than one important treatise." And her gentle eyes would shine, while the gray curls either side of her lavender cap nodded with pride and pleasure.

Their father had taken charge of the school, and later their only brother. It was only since his death that somehow the business affairs of the Academy had seemed to tangle themselves up in the most perplexing and alarming manner. It began when Miss Priscilla insisted, against the better judgment of the other two, that they should go on a bond for an old friend of their brother's.

It was a mistake, as subsequent events proved, and the Academy came out of the affair with several thousand dollars less than it had gone into it with. This misfortune was followed by the death of Joshua Vandarrel, their only relative, whose very comfortable fortune it had been understood for years, would at his death come to the nieces. But only a will dated forty years before could be found, in which his money was divided without reserve among certain charities. Miss Hope was the only one of the three who accepted this disappointment bravely and without bitterness.

She went to the public sale of Joshua Vandarrel's household goods and bought and brought home with her a wagon load of old furniture, much of it only fit for the garret, because they reminded her so of the little eccentric, old man that she could not bear to leave them to strangers.

"If we only had kept free from that mortgage," said Miss Priscilla, and then remembering that it was Miss Patience who advised the mortgage, she added, "but it certainly did seem best, and we had to have the money. It will be due in such a little while now, and we must decide upon some course."

"I wanted to speak to you about another matter, this afternoon, girls," said Miss Patience. Miss Hope, the youngest, was thirty, but they were always "girls" when alone together.

"Mr. Madison distinctly stated in his letter, when he sent Johnny to us, that she was only to be kept here, if she was contented and happy. She is taking the entire course, so that her tuition is an item just at present, but we can all see that she is not happy. The girls do not snub her, they are only indifferent, and ignore her, without meaning to be unkind."

"Our girls have always come from the oldest families, you know, Patience," ventured Miss Hope, "and this is the daughter of a Montana miner. Her surroundings have been so different. Why should a miner know how to bring up a young girl?"

"Owner of a mine," corrected Miss Priscilla.

"It's much the same thing. He works right along with the men, and they were very poor until last year, when the mine proved to be worth something. She has told the girls about it herself. They simply don't understand her. She is so different."

"She's not assertive enough," said Miss Hope, "they just walk over her, and she's so painfully timid, poor child, that she stands it. Besides her name is a great misfortune, whatever possessed the man to call his daughter 'Johnny,' just because his own name happened to be 'John?'"

"She does not remember her mother, and it seems she and her father have been everything to each other. I doubt if she will be happy anywhere away from him. But if the girls would be more thoughtful it would help matters."

Meanwhile up in the second story a crowd of girls had gathered in Katherine Frees' room, where they were holding an informal celebration of the holiday. Katherine was a great favorite, and from May Andrews, her room mate, to Ivy Tincher, the youngster girl in school, they admired and unconsciously imitated Katherine and Katherine's ways. Her father was the richest man in Plymouth, and an ex-governor of the state, but it was Katherine's personality, a certain irresistible charm of manner, that made the girls like her, more than the fact of her being Governor Frees' only daughter. There was the most inviting and dainty of little sitting rooms off Katherine's bed room, and the pictures and books and bric-a-brac made the place seem more like home than their own rooms.

"Make yourselves comfortable, girls," said the hostess, who with a guitar in hand was seated upon the floor.

"Sorry there are no more chairs, but every lady who is dissatisfied with a rug on the floor, is permitted to go home and get a chair."

"May, start round that box of chocolate creams. I am glad Mr. Washington had a birthday if for nothing else than because we have half-holidays. Besides I have the blues, the deep-dyed, old-fashioned kind, that the rest of you can't even imagine. Something too dreadful to tell, and too awful to tell, has just happened. Don't lift your eyebrows at me, if you please, May. I said that you were not to tell it. People always say that, and then go tell the thing themselves. Have you never noticed that? I've got to tell Miss Patience. Miss Hope, the youngest, was thirty, but they were always "girls" when alone together.

"Mr. Madison distinctly stated in his letter, when he sent Johnny to us, that she was only to be kept here, if she was

To be Continued.

$4.95 STEM WIND

GENUINE DUEBER STEM SET

THE LOCOMOTIVE SPECIAL

Stamped 23 JEWELED ADJUSTED It's a corker in appearance and a perfect timekeeper as well. Equals in appearance the genuine 23 jewel watches that sell for $25.00 to $50.00. Dueber dust proof screw solid silverine case, guaranteed for 20 years both case and works. Big jewels in raised gold settings with locomotive on dial and works. Stamped 23 jewels adjusted.

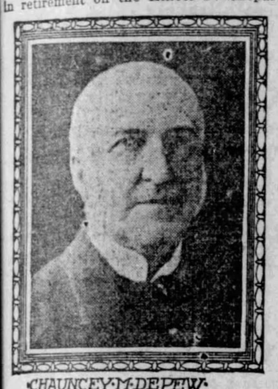
SEEING IS BELIEVING. Cut this out and send it to us with your name, post office and express office address and we will send the watch to you by express for examination. You examine it at your express office and if as represented pay express agent our bargain sale price $4.95 and express charges and it is yours. Order to-day as this advertisement will positively not appear again.

H. E. CHALMERS & CO., 356 Dearborn St., Chicago

DEPEW IN RETIREMENT

Senator is Said To Be Rapidly Failing in Health.

New York, April 2.—Promises that Senator Depew would return to his place in the senate by this time have not been fulfilled, for the reason that hopes of his family for a complete restoration of his health have been disappointed. He is still in retirement on the Elliott F. Shepard



CHAUNCEY M. DEPEW.

estate, back of Scarborough on Hudson, where he has been in seclusion for a month since he suddenly left Washington.

So closely is the senator guarded that only a few persons living in the immediate neighborhood, are able to say from their own knowledge, that he is in the "villa," as the house is known, in which extreme measures have been taken to check the rapid decline into which it has seemed for several months he has been falling. If any employe on the Shepard place is questioned as to the senator, he answers either with a well simulated stare of amazement or flatly denies that he has ever heard a report as to the senator's whereabouts.

But here and there can be found one or two to admit having seen Mr. Depew. Every pleasant day lately he has been taken for a ride in an automobile, and several times he has taken children of the neighborhood as companions. Except for caretakers, Senator Depew is practically alone on the two hundred-acre estate.

WIGHTMAN GETS $7,000

Wins Suit Against the New York Life Company.

New York, March 29.—A jury awarded a verdict of $7,000 to Richard Wightman in a suit which he brought against the New York Life Insurance company to recover $100,000 in damages from that company for the cancellation of a contract with him to act as agent in writing life insurance policies.

Wightman alleged that he had formed an insurance club, the members of which paid their premiums by monthly installments, and that the agents of the New York Life Insurance company complained that he was taking away their business.

ROOSEVELTS RECEIVED IN STATE.

Havana, April 3.—Mrs. Roosevelt and her children, Ethel, Archie and Quentin Roosevelt, called on President Palma. President Palma sent a state coach to the wharf to receive Mrs. Roosevelt and the children, and an aide de camp escorted them to the palace. Minister Morgan, Secretary Sleeper and Consul-General Steinhardt also accompanied Mrs. Roosevelt to the palace. Minister Morgan entertained the visitors.

FOR MURDER OF GOEBEL

James B. Howard Begins His Life Sentence.

Louisville, Ky., April 3.—James B. Howard, who has been in jail here, pending the disposition of his case by the United States supreme court, today was taken to Frankfort to begin his term of life imprisonment to which he was sentenced for the murder of William Goebel.

"ANDY" PENSIONS A CLERK

Will Give $75 a Month to Former Boss When He Retires.

Washington, April 3.—Andrew Carnegie's belief in pensioning aged employes has been put into practical effect by him in the case of Jacob H. Larcombe, a veteran clerk in the pension bureau, who was Mr. Carnegie's boss years ago when Carnegie was a messenger boy in the telegraph office at Altoona, Pa. Mr. Carnegie will pay his former chief, now incapacitated, $75 a month, beginning June 1. Mr. Larcombe's health recently became impaired, and in talking of his past and future he casually mentioned that many years ago he knew Andrew Carnegie, and that, in fact, Carnegie was one of his messenger boys in the Altoona office. Fred C. Peck of the pension bureau, wrote to Mr. Carnegie about Mr. Larcombe and received a reply in which the ironmaster said that he remembered "Old Man" Larcombe, and it would afford him great pleasure to assist him in his declining years. Mr. Carnegie's letter follows:

"Dear Mr. Peck: I remember Mr. Larcombe well. He was kind to us boys. When he has to give up work, I suppose you have no pension fund. We have not yet reached the stage, as far as pensions are concerned, when the pen is mightier than the sword. The sword gets all yet, but there is a change to come. I will put Mr. Larcombe's name on my pension list with rare pleasure when he must give up. You know it is better to postpone that day as long as possible, for men retire to languish and die. Yours truly,

"Andrew Carnegie."

HAS A DOZEN ALIASES

Lawyer Arrested for Stealing $100,000 in Minneapolis.

New York, April 3.—After a pursuit of four weeks by the police of three cities, central office detectives, aided by operatives of a private agency and Detective Lawrence, arrested yesterday morning Thomas J. Wainwright, representing himself as a lawyer of Boston, who is charged with robbing the residence of Dr. Nicholas J. Pinault, of Minneapolis, of jewelry, silverware, pictures and securities, of the value of $100,000.

The police say that Wainwright, who is 28 years old, and apparently a man of excellent education, is known by a dozen aliases, and is one of the most accomplished criminals in the country. Dr. Pinault is one of the wealthiest citizens of Minneapolis and his home is at 1106 Mount Curve avenue.

PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION 25 CTS.

THOMPSON GETS A GAVEL

Bouquets and Complimentary Speeches In the House.

Columbus, O., April 2.—At the closing session of the house this morning, the desks of the speaker, speaker pro tem., clerk and Democratic floor leader were loaded with choice flowers, and the air was heavy with their perfume.

The amenities of the occasion included resolutions of thanks to Speaker Thompson and Speaker Pro Tem. Eagleson. The resolutions were presented by Mr. Yost, Democratic floor leader, and were seconded for the Republicans by Mr. Huey of Mahoning, and for the Independents by F. E. Hillenkamp, of Lucas. They were adopted unanimously. The speaker and speaker pro tem. responded eloquently and with feeling.

On behalf of the Democratic members, Representative Winters, of Erie, presented sprays of choice roses to the twelve house stenographers.

On behalf of the Republicans, Mr. Lybarger, of Coshocton, presented a floral tribute to Speaker Thompson. Mr. Thomas, of Trumbull, also on behalf of the Republicans, presented a magnificent bouquet of red and white roses to Speaker Pro Tem. Eagleson.

Mr. Frizell, of Montgomery, on behalf of the Republicans, presented red carnations and white roses to Mr. Yost, of Monroe county, Democratic floor leader.

The eloquent Independent, D. J. O'Rourke, of Toledo, was assigned the pleasant task of presenting to Speaker Thompson, on behalf of the entire house, a magnificent gold mounted ivory gavel, suitably inscribed. Mr. O'Rourke paid high tribute to the speaker, saying he had exhibited the spirit of fair play, and a realization of a square deal for all parties.

A similar gavel was presented, on behalf of the house, by Mr. Little, of Green county, to Speaker Pro Tem. Eagleson.

The floral tributes for E. W. Doty, chief clerk of the house, were presented by Mr. Bassett, of Toledo.

The responses were eloquent and touching, and there were tears in the eyes of many of the members as the farewells were spoken.

More Bills Passed.

Following is a list of the bills passed by the legislature in the closing hour of the session, and action on important measures by the senate:

H. B. 609, Mr. Whitney—Appropriating $7,675.72 for the expenses of the militia in quelling the riots at Springfield. Passed.

H. B. 418, Mr. Huey—To authorize boards of education to contract with private schools for schooling the children in any district. Passed.

H. B. 306, Mr. Shankland—Providing for the preparation of uniform question lists for county teachers' examination by the state school commission, for sending them to the county boards and for safeguarding the list from premature publicity. Passed.

On Senator Williams' motion the senate insisted upon its amendments to the Bronson primary election bill and asked for a committee of conference.

H. B. 383, Mr. Harper—Making it an offense to have in possession any illegal device for taking fish, punishable by a fine of from $25 to $200 and imprisonment from 30 days to six months. Passed.

H. B. 422, Mr. Shuler—Authorizing municipal councils to vacate or narrow street. Passed.

H. B. 271, Mr. Schurr—To pay Goldie Crabbs, a Madison school teacher who was under 18 years of age and for that reason ineligible to teach, for her services actually rendered, $137.50. Passed.

H. B. 4637, Mr. Stephenson, authorizing mayors to appoint to fill vacancy in boards of water works trustees, or of electric light plants. Passed.

Mr. Tinker—To prohibit the letting of any city contract that involves the use of a patented artcle. Passed.

H. B. 410, Mr. Phillips, making the standard weight of a gallon of maple syrup 11 pounds and defining an adulteration of that product. Passed.

H. B. 397, Mr. Elson, fixing the size of meshes in fishnet and the minimum size of fish that may be taken. Passed.

H. B. 348, Mr. Phillips, prohibiting the killing of fish by quicklime, electricity, poison or concussion. Passed.

H. B. 429, Mr. McCord, providing for the publication of 1,000 copies daily of the senate and house journals. Passed.

Doubled Their Salaries.

H. B. 551, Mr. Watson, increasing the salaries of members of the legislature from $600 to $1,200 a year and punishing absentees at the rate of $10 a day. Senator Williams called attention to the fact that a suspension of the rules was necessary to consider the bill, and on motion to do that he demanded the ayes and noes. The vote was 23 to 4 and the chair ruled that 28 votes were necessary to carry the motion. Senator Hafner secured a reconsideration of the vote and Senator Schmidt demanded a call of the senate in hope of getting in enough senators to carry the motion. Thirty-seven senators were found. On second vote the motion was carried by a vote of 34 ayes to 4 noes. The bill was then read a third time. Senator West proposed an amendment making the salary $1,000 a year and fixing the mileage as now, 12 cents per mile for one round trip per session. This was agreed to. The bill as amended was then passed by 26 ayes to 11 noes. Senator Carter and Denman declared that they understood that they were voting on the amendment and wanted to change their votes to "no" on the bill, but the senate refused to permit them to do so.

Other Minor Measures.

H. B. 182, Mr. Dever, to pay to D. L. Webb, $576.50; to W. A. Sherman and Henry Ousler, $4,398, to recompensate them for payments they were required to make to the state university to quiet the titles to their lands. Passed.

H. B. 339, Mr. Stockwell, protecting lien holders on real estate from collusion between the owners and outsiders by which the latter may establish a prior lien by paying taxes thereon. Passed.

H. B. 608, Mr. Whitney, amending the law regarding the care of jail prisoners, so that the sheriff may secure his allowance on all prisoners held. By an error in the law ten years ago he was allowed to receive it only on debt prisoners. There are none of course. This bill includes all prisoners "except those confined for debt only." Passed.

H. B., Mr. Ashbrook, enabling the Licking county agricultural society to sell lands. Passed.

H. B., Mr. White, abolishing the two state oil inspectors, creating one inspectorship at $3,500 per annum and putting the fee into the state treasury. Passed.

TAP POSTOFFICE TWICE

Thieves Even Use a Postmaster's Horse and Buggy to Get Away.

Danbury, Conn., April 4.—Two crackmen who blew open the safe of the postoffice in the hamlet of Bridgewater, twelve miles from this city, with nitroglycerin, for the second time within a month, got $5,000 worth of stamps, besides cash and registered letters.

The postoffice is in the general store of Postmaster Charles N. Hatch, and a supply of stamps sufficient to stock a city office is usually kept in the safe because the village is the headquarters of a mail order concern. The burglars evidently knew this.

After the robbery the thieves drove toward this city with Postmaster Hatch's best horse and buggy. The explosion aroused the village and a pursuing posse hurried after the men. At Brookfield the robbers abandoned the rig and jumped aboard a passing train going toward Bridgeport. They are believed to have gone to New York.

WITTE'S LIFE IS IN DANGER

Premier Told to Either Leave Government or Prepare to Die.

St. Petersburg, March 29.—Many threats have been made against the life of Premier Witte. He has received warning that unless he left the government in a week he would be killed.

Good Work of the $1,000 Tax.

URGES WHIST PLAYING

St. Louis Woman Says It Should Be Taught in Schools.

St. Louis, April 3.—Pupils should spend a part of their hours in school in whist matches, which would be quite as valuable in their way as wisdom taken from books, said Mrs. Harry G. Noel, of this city, president of the Worman's Whist League, a national organization. Mrs. Noel, in replying to an attack in a sermon by Rev. W. C. Bitting, pastor of the Second Baptist church, upon gambling among women, defended the game, although decrying gambling, and said:

"Whist is a game that I think should be taught in schools. It brings the faculties into action and develops the mind more than some studies. If whist were generally taught it would take the place of poker and bridge, and thus do away with the desire to gamble."

MAIN BUILDING BURNED

University of Idaho Suffers Loss by Fire.

Moscow, Idaho, March 30.—The main building of the University of Idaho was completely destroyed by fire early today. Other buildings composing the institution were not damaged, but, owing to the limited fire-fighting apparatus, had narrow escapes.

The building destroyed contained 75 rooms, including the offices of the president, register and the director of the agricultural experiment station and the chemical laboratory, and was 100 feet square.

The building was crowded last night with students, who had listened to a debate between the University of Washington and the University of Idaho. One man was asleep in the building at the time of the fire, but escaped injury. The origin of the fire is not known.

GIRL SCALES A LADDER

School Teacher Successfully Acts as Fireman.

Aurora, Ore., April 4.—Miss Hattie Fisher, a school teacher, played the part of a fireman three miles south of Aurora while the school children "turned in" an alarm by yelling at the top of their voices. The combined efforts probably saved the house of Will Armstrong from total destruction.

No one was in the house when the fire broke out on the roof near the chimney. The flames had not gained much headway when they were noticed by Miss Fisher from the windows of the school, opposite. She grabbed a pail of water and ran to the burning house, followed by the school children yelling "fire" at the top of their voices.

A strong ladder was leaning against the house at a sharp incline, and up this Miss Fisher went as nimbly as a veteran fireman. She had nearly reached the blaze to throw the water on effectively when some men, whom the alarm had aroused, came to her assistance, and the fire was put out before doing much damage.

The ladder was so long and in such a position that it was difficult for even the men to negotiate, and how Miss Fisher did so is a mystery.

FIFTY BOYS BECOME BALD

New Disease Baffles Physicians Who Think It is Parasital.

Geneva, April 4.—Fifty boys have suddenly become bald in one of the public schools of Basle. They have been isolated by the authorities, and specialists are making an investigation. The doctors say that the cause of the trouble is a disease unknown to the profession. Some of the experts maintain that it goes to show that baldness is of parasital origin—that there is a germ of baldness.

SOLDIERS CHARGE MINERS

44,000 Strikers in Mining Districts of France.

Lens, France, April 3.—The strikers in the mining districts now number 44,000. Seven arrests have been made on charges of exploding dynamite cartridges and stoning the police and non-strikers. The strikers made a demonstration today against the arrests, but the cavalry charged and dispersed them.

The coal companies are discontinuing the workmen's trains and the feeling against the companies is increasing.

VEST BUTTON DRAGS HIM TO FATE

Pottsville, Pa., April 4.—A heavy iron weight which Joseph Weiner was throwing out of a window on the third story of the Berger factory at Schuylkill Haven caught on a button on Weiner's vest and pulled him out of the window.

He fell 45 feet with the iron, and is fatally injured.

$33.50 BUYS A 1½ H.P. GASOLINE MARINE ENGINE STANDS EVERY TEST
the most powerful engine ever put in a boat
Transform your Row Boat into a Launch.
$33.50 We make it easy for you to install. $33.50
Do it now at your idle moments.
We make engines for all sizes of Boats.
Dept. J. DETROIT ENGINE WORKS, Detroit, Mich.

NOTED PIANIST BETTER

Mrs. Fanny Bloomfield Zeisler Returns to Her Work.

Chicago, April 2.—Mrs. Fanny Blumfield Zeisler, the noted pianist, who was compelled several weeks ago, owing to impaired health, to abandon the concert work in which she was engaged and leave Chicago to seek rest, returned Sunday from Colorado Springs, Colo., and

MRS. FANNY ZEISLER.

announced her complete recovery from which her physician declared to be a case of nervous prostration.

Regarding her present condition Mrs. Zeisler said yesterday:

"I never felt better in my life. The condition of my eyes also is much improved, and while I will have to leave reading and writing alone for the rest of my life, my oculist informs me that my eyes will not grow worse if I confine their use to what is necessary for the pursuit of my professional work."

SEIZED BABY FOR RENT

Mother Appeals to Police and Infant Is Restored.

Elizabeth, N. J., April 2.—A novel way to try to collect unpaid rent has developed in Elizabeth. Mrs. Maude Marsh, a young woman, who lived in a house at West Grand and Grove streets here, complained to the police that her landlady had seized her baby and was holding it until she paid her rent, which Mrs. Marsh declared that just now she was unable to do. Chief Tenney sent a policeman to the house, and Mrs. Marsh got her child. The mother was profuse in her thanks for having the baby restored to her.

INDIANS SAVED WHITES

Rescued Eight Persons Swept Into River.

Lander, Wyo., April 4.—A band of Arapahoe Indians saved the lives of eight white persons who were struggling in the waters of Wind river, where they had been thrown by the giving way of a bridge weakened by high water.

The whites were in a stage coach, and when the bridge gave way the coach was swept down the stream. The Indians were camped on the banks and, with their lassoes managed to drag the passengers ashore one by one. The horses, coach and mails were swept away.

CZAR'S EASTER GIFT TO HIS PEOPLE.

St. Petersburg, April 3.—It is rumored that Emperor Nicholas' Easter gift to his people will be a proclamation granting general amnesty to political prisoners. In the midst of the present repression, however, it is difficult to understand how it is possible to open the doors of the over-crowded prisons.

German Chancellor Whose Acts Are Criticised

Prince Von Buelow
FROM UBER LAND UND MEER

Berlin, March 30.—The relations of the imperial chancellor, Prince Bulow, with Emperor William, have been the subject of much discussion among the public recently. Now and then a German newspaper has printed guardedly an intimation of a "chancellor crisis," which has been followed by denials on the part of newspapers having official connections.

Since Herr von Tschilsky was appointed secretary for foreign affairs in January, in succession to the late Baron von Richthofen, it has been said that the chancellor was dissatisfied because Herr von Tschilsky was selected by the emperor without previous consultation with the chancellor. Every week brought out a new story. The one of the moment concerns the raising of the colonial bureau of the foreign office to cabinet grade, with Prince Ernest von Hohenlohe-Langenburg, director of the bureau, to be colonial minister.

Prince Bulow proposed Prince von Hohenlohe-Langenburg for the place, but when the appropriation was refused by the reichstag appropriations committee, owing to the center part's opposition to Prince Hohenlohe's anti-Jesuitical actions while regent of Saxe-Coburg and Gotha during the minority of the reigning Duke, Charles Edward, the chancellor, it is said, suggested that some one else must be chosen for the post.

The emperor, however, took the view that it was best to support Prince Hohenlohe and insist on the reichstag making the appropriation. The question is likely to come up in the reichstag in a few days.

The emperor after his morning walk in the Thiergarten usually calls at the chancellor's palace and walks up and down the garden with him, and residents of the houses overlooking the garden observe that his majesty's attitude toward Prince Bulow does not differ from his former attitude. The emperor takes the chancellor's arm in the promenade or slaps him on the shoulders while talking.

It is certainly true that Prince Bulow has been much criticised, and there is a disposition to blame him for the suspicion and distrust of Germany manifested abroad, and several government measures, especially the taxation projects, have not been approved by the reichstag. Criticism, however, centers upon the chancellor for everything which any one disapproves of. His position has been especially difficult during uncertainties resulting from the conference at Algeciras, and his ill wishers have utilized the opportunity to conduct a limited press campaign against him. There is no certain indication as yet, however, that the chancellor's position has been seriously affected.

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of Blindness, Failing Sight, Cataracts, Granulated Lids, Weak, Congested or Sore Eyes, Scars, Scums and all other Eye Diseases at your own home as thousands of others have done. Book tells all about eye diseases, has colored pictures showing diseased eyes. Tells all symptoms of eye diseases. Contains eye testing chart. Tells how to test eyes. Tells how to cure for eyes and many other interesting facts. Sent free to all—write today. Address
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MINEWORKERS ARE FIRM

Mitchell Receives Encouraging Reports From Bituminous Districts.

New York, April 3.—Although nothing has occurred to change the situation, there was a general expectation today that the conference between the subcommittees of the anthracite operators and the miners, which will be held in the Jersey Central building later in the day, will bear fruit. There was a strong optimistic feeling among the representatives of the miners that something will happen greatly to relieve the situation.

President Mitchell during the forenoon said there was no change in the situation so far as the miners are concerned. The men still stand firm for what they have asked, and he felt that the operators would not continue to maintain the attitude they have assumed up to the present time. Mr. Mitchell denied all rumors that concessions would be made by him today. All reports of that character, he said, were mere speculation.

It had been rumored that miners would not press all the demands they have made but would, if the mine owners showed a disposition to meet them half way, drop some of the propositions they have made. Notwithstanding Mr. Mitchell's firm stand, it is considered quite likely that the Shamokin scale committee would rather make concessions than declare a strike at this time.

President Mitchell received another large number of telegrams today from the various bituminous districts of the union. He informed a reporter for the Associated Press that affairs in the soft coal sections are working themselves out just as he had expected they would. All his information, he said, was of a favorable character. Thousands of men have returned to the mines at increased pay, and he expected to hear during the day that many more soft coal companies had agreed to the 1903 scale.

President Baer, of the Reading company, arrived here from Philadelphia shortly after 10 o'clock, and immediately went into conference with officials of other coal carrying roads. It was the original intention to hold the meeting of the subcommittees of the operators and miners in the forenoon, but the conference, by agreement, was delayed until afternoon in order to give the operators an opportunity to confer with one another.

DOLAN CAUSES TROUBLE

Came Near Being Ejected From Convention by Force.

Pittsburg, April 3.—The expected general resumption of work at the mines in this district, where the scale was signed yesterday, did not take place today. Reports were slow in coming in and those received indicated that the men were not in a hurry to return to work. But few plants were reported in full operation, others were running with reduced forces, and many were idle. Yesterday's holiday is said by the operators to be largely responsible for the small forces at work. The men, they say, are always slow to return to the mines following these celebrations, and it usually takes a week or more before normal conditions prevail.

All the independent plants were shut down and no effort was made to operate them.

When the miners' district convention resumed its sessions today Patrick Dolan, who was deposed last month from the office of district president, was present and attempted to preside. The delegates almost unanimously demanded his removal and upon his refusal to vacate a committee of ten was appointed to eject him from the hall.

Fearing the results of the pending injunction proceedings, however, cooler counsel advised against such summary action. Adjournment for an hour was then taken, and in the meantime a committee of three will apply to the court for an order enjoining Dolan from disturbing the meeting.

QUIET AT HEADQUARTERS

2,000 Miners Get an Increase in Indiana.

Indianapolis, April 3.—All of the national officers of the United Mine Workers of America being out of the city, the national headquarters are practically closed. A force of clerks and stenographers is handling the large mail that is pouring in and forwarding it to the proper officials.

Indiana operators employing 2,000 of the 15,000 miners have signed the scale. These mines are scattered over the state. Four signed last night at Washington and six at Terre Haute.

Wellington O'Connor, president of the Indiana miners, went to Evansville today to sign the operators of the southern part of the state. He expects all operators in that field to sign at once except two.

NOTHING DOING IN OHIO

Number of Independents Ready to Sign the Scale.

Columbus, O., April 3.—Not a ton of coal is being mined in Ohio today, although a number of independents are ready to sign the scale. The executive board of the Ohio Mine Workers held a meeting here today, but nothing was made public.

3,000 RETURN TO WORK.

Johnstown, Pa., April 3. — Three thousand men, or about 50 per cent of the regular operating force returned to work today at the mines of the Berwind-White Co., at Winber. The strikers offered no opposition when the men entered the plant this morning and all is quiet. Fearing trouble last night, the sheriff and armed deputies guarded the tipples, but there was no disorder.

NON-UNION MEN EMPLOYED

Shamokin, Pa., April 3.—The Enterprize colliery, operated by W. L. Connell & Co., of Scranton, was started up today, enough non-union men having been secured to keep the machinery in operation. The colliery washery is also in operation and officials say they will ship coal to market.

MILLIONAIRES AS MILKMEN

Regular Dealers Are Now Wearing Long Faces.

Morristown, N. J., April 4.—"The home of millionaire milkmen" is what this town will soon be dubbed. Hamilton McKay Twombly has his employes peddling milk about the streets. Rudolph H. Kissel has been sending milk from his Inamere farm to the New York market for some time, and now David Hunter McAlpin, multi-millionaire, enters the field.

The dozen Morristown milkmen who are in the business for a living are going about with long faces and one has offered his route for sale.

LET WELL ENOUGH ALONE

Republicans of Kansas County Adopt Seven-Word Platform.

Topeka, Kan., April 3.—The Republicans of Trego county adopted a platform which for brevity probably beats any political declaration ever before made in the United States:

"Resolved, That we leave well enough alone."

That is the whole platform, and it means that President Roosevelt, Governor Hoch and Congressman Reeder are good enough.

DOWIE IS REPUDIATED

5,000 Adherents Denounce Their Former Leader.

Chicago, April 2. — At a meeting of 5,000 adherents of the Christian Catholic church at Zion city, of which John Alexander Dowie is the founder and first apostle, Dowie's authority was repudiated and Wilber Glenn Voliva, who for some time has been conducting the affairs of the church, elected in his stead. Mrs. Dowie also repudiated her husband, and their son, Gladstone Dowie, cast his lot with his mother and the new leader, Voliva.

Dowie's Wasted People's Money.

Most of the officials of the church were present at the meeting. Dowie was denounced by many of those as having deceived the people and having wasted their money in extravagance. The meeting, however, refused to hold that he had knowingly erred, and John G. Speicher, the former overseer, and once second in command to Dowie, who was recently deposed peremptorily, declared Dowie to be insane. Mrs. Dowie in her address, also upheld that declaration.

Dowie Sends Telegram.

The casting off of the authority of John Alexander Dowie followed the receipt of an 800-word telegram from Dowie, who is in Mexico, in which he peremptorily ordered the immediate discharge of Deacon Alexander Grainger, financial manager of Zion, who has been one of the most aggressive leaders in the effort to place the affairs of the church on a secure foundation. Dowie also announced in the telegram that a letter would follow in which other officers were named for deposition. A meeting of the Zion council of twelve followed immediately and it was decided to place the affairs of the church before the members and settle for all time the question of leadership.

Voliva Refused to Obey.

The meeting was held yesterday afternoon, and Overseer Voliva read the long telegram from Dowie. A few faint efforts at applause greeted the reading, which was followed by a storm of cheers for the new leader of Zion as he arose from his chair and advanced to the front of the platform. He invited Dr. Speicher, the former overseer to come to the platform and take a seat. Voliva, then, amid dead silence, announced that he refused to remove Alexander Grainger from office. This was the first publicly announced defiance by Voliva of the authority of Dowie. The completion of Dowie's overthrow as a leader followed immediately. One after another, Dr. Speicher, Mrs. Jane Dowie, wife of the first apostle, Deacon Yerger, of Cincinnati; Overser P. E.

"ELIJAH" DOWIE AND HIS WIFE.

Cantel and others, joined and repudiated the authority and leadership of Dowie.

Land Titles in Dowie's Name.

Although Dowie's authority in the church has thus been repudiated, scores of industries and homes of Zion city stand upon land, the titles of which read in Dowie's name.

Wilbur Glenn Voliva, the leader of the church, was born in Indiana in 1870 and has been in the ministry of the church since 1889. He was ordained an overseer in 1901 and soon afterward was sent to Australia.

The open revolt against John Alexander Dowie yesterday was followed by the transfer of all the public property of the church of Zion to Alexander Grainger, the man whose dismissal had been directed by Dowie in a telegram from Mexico.

GOVERNOR TO GET $10,000

Other State Officers Have Their Salaries Raised.

Columbus, O., April 3.—The senate and house both concurred yesterday in amendments to the Ervin bill fixing straight salaries for state officials. The bill, as passed, fixes the salary of the governor at $10,000, instead of $8,000, as heretofore. It raises the salary of the clerk of the supreme court from $3,500 to $4,000; the dairy and food commissioner to $4,000, and the state commissioner of labor statistics to $3,000.

Although such a bill was introduced, the assembly made no provision for an appropriation for a governor's mansion at Columbus.

ELEPHANT GOES TO COURT

Mute Witness of Own Docility When Accused of Wildness.

Dublin, April 4.—An elephant appeared in the yard of the Dublin law courts this week. The master of the rolls was told that he was there for the purpose of being in readiness to go into the court to defend his reputation. The claim was made to the Star Theatre of Varieties that the elephant was a wild beast and dangerous and that he ought not to be allowed to fulfill an engagement and to perform at the Theatre Royal.

The elephant's friends set up the defense that it could be taken for granted that the elephant was quiet inasmuch as it had carried the king on its back some years ago when his majesty was Prince of Wales. An injunction to restrain the elephant from appearing at the theatre was accordingly refused.

JOHN D. BUYS WHISTLES

Lakewood Guards Toot When Intruders Are Seen.

New York, April 3.—To give warning of intruders who might succeed in eluding his watchmen, John D. Rockefeller has supplied his guards at his Lakewood home with whistles. Mr. Rockefeller has been annoyed by curious persons, who have trespassed upon his estate.

He is planning to enjoy his favorite pastime, golf, and his employes are busy getting his private golf links in readiness. The top dressing was removed from the course and a steam roller was sent over the greens.

Mrs. Rockefeller and her sister, Miss Lucy Spellman, attended the Baptist church Sunday. A photographer endeavored to snapshot them as they were leaving the church, but he was prevented from doing so by two persons in the employ of Harold McCormick, Mr. Rockefeller's son-in-law.

IS UNCONSTITUTIONAL.

Court Review Amendment Must Be Added.

Washington, April 4.—Conservative Republican senators, who have contended that the house railroad rate bill would be unconstitutional if passed without an amendment, giving to common carriers "their day in court," have accepted Monday's decision of the supreme court in the Michigan railroad tax cases as positive affirmation of their position.

Several of these senators met today in the committee room of Seantor Aldrich, and after a conference Senator Knox was requested to give his attention to an examination of the decision with a view to informing them just what bearing it will have on the pending rate bill.

Senator Knox promised to give the decision his closest attention. From a hasty examination he declared that it seemed to be in accord with the opinion he has held since the house bill was reported by the senate committee without amendment.

GOVERNOR IS GAINING

So Declare Physicians In Bulletin This Morning.

Columbus, O., April 3.—Governor Pattison's physicians issued the following bulletin this morning: "Governor Pattison has had a restful night. He eats nourishment well and is gaining slowly. Pulse 90, respiration 20, temperature normal."

FARMER GORED TO DEATH

Man 70 Years Old Killed by Bull Near Delphos.

Special Telegram to The Blade.

Delphos, O., April 3.—Florian Wilhelm, 70 years old, a farmer of Washington township, three miles west of Delphos, while passing through the barnyard, was attacked by a vicious bull. Before assistance reached him he was gored to death by the infuriated anamal. The body was tossed high in the air by the bellowing animal. For some time the bull had displayed a vicious temper, and on Sunday attacked two of Mr. Wilhelm's daughters. It was driven off by a farm hand with a pitchfork before it could injure them.

Indorsed.

Squass—I see that statistics show that men who pay their bills promptly actually live longer than others.

Amrix—Well, that stands to reason. The doctors can't afford to let such valuable patients die.—The American Spectator.

Special Announcement, 30-Day Sale

In order to prove beyond a doubt the wonderful curative power of Kidolo, we will sell the regular

$1 Box for 25c

This is a bona fide offer. Kidolo is a well known standard preparation, and for 12 years has sold at the regular price, $1.00. This is the first time it has been offered at a reduced price.

KIDNEY, BLADDER, STOMACH, LIVER, BOWEL, BLOOD, BRAIN and NERVOUS DISEASES. $1,000 in Gold will be paid to the discoverer of a better compound than KIDOLO for these diseases.

All kidney diseases, backache, etc., quickly disappear. Every dose of Kidolo goes straight to the diseased organs and makes them normal and well. Kidolo prevents Bright's disease. It contains a new digestive principle, positively insuring normal digestion. Blood, Brain, Nervous and Rheumatic diseases yield at once to its wonderful power and a permanent cure is quickly effected.

KIDOLO Makes chronic headache impossible. Best spring tonic known. . . . Take it now.

KIDOLO has always sold for $1.00 per box, 6 boxes $5. We will for a short time send the regular $1 Kidolo prepaid for 25c or 4 boxes for $1.00. Four to six boxes guaranteed to cure worst cases or money refunded. Save money. Send at once to KIDOLO CO., 2030 Horton St., Toledo, Ohio.

A Noted Toledo Editor.

S. S. Knabenshue, for 20 years editor of The Toledo Blade and now U. S. Consul at Belfast, Ireland, was cured of kidney trouble, etc. Here is his letter word for word:

Kidolo Co., Toledo, O.:—I was induced by a friend to try Kidolo for derangement of the lumbago region and pain in the kidneys. I took three boxes and the result has been all I could ask. Not only were the kidneys restored to their normal function, but all pain has disappeared. Besides the effect on my entire physical system has been wonderful. It is certainly a general tonic of wonderful worth.

Yours truly,
S. S. KNABENSHUE.

This is but one of hundreds of letters telling of Kidolo cures. Kidolo has made 100,000 cures in 12 years.

PROSPERITY IN MEXICO

President Diaz Opens Spring Session of Congress.

Mexico City, April 2.—President Diaz opened the spring session of congress last evening. In his semi-annual message he stated that the government will instruct delegates to the Pan-American congress to be held at Rio Janeiro in July.

The Mexican senate has approved the adhesion of Mexico to the terms of the

PRESIDENT DIAZ.

Geneva conference respecting neutrality of hospitals in time of war, and the government signified its willingness to take part in the proposed second peace congress at The Hague. President Diaz stated the foreign relations of Mexico are most satisfactory.

Much attention in the message is devoted to sanitary matters and to the campaign against yellow fever on the coast and to typhus fever in the capital city. The message shows that great progress has been made in mining, agriculture, harbor improvements and railway construction.

The era of prosperity in the republic is largely due to the monetary reform which, among other results, has powerfully stimulated the investment of foreign capital.

N.Y. MERCHANTS INVOLVED

Plans on Foot to Oust Executive of Venezuela.

New York, April 2.—One of the largest merchants in New York said last night that arrangements are being perfected here and in Paris and London for a revolution in Venezuela which will annihilate Castro and open up that country to American capital and enterprise.

A number of rich New York merchants are said to be interested in the movement which, the promoters declare, will involve the employment of 15,000 soldiers and the expenditure of $5,000,000

CIPRIANO CASTRO
PRESIDENT OF VENEZUELA

in the campaign. President Castro, if the plans do not go astray, is to be either expelled or destroyed, and a native Venezuelan statesman is to be installed as his successor.

In this connection it is said that Castra, anticipating a successful revolution against him sooner or later, has converted some of his alleged $40,000,000 fortune into cash and has sent it to America and France.

Carlos B. Ferguerdo, Venezuelan consul in New York, said last night at his home that he had heard such an expedition was being organized or promoted, but had been unable to learn anything definite about it. He said he had understood shares in the scheme were being sold.

"I would like to get hold of one of those shares," he said, "I will buy all that are offered."

The consul inquired eagerly as to the point the expedition was to sail from.

The expedition is to set out shortly from Europe in three large steamships, which are already under contract. They are to carry about 5,000 volunteers, with the following quantities of arms and ammunition: Eight thousand Mauser rifles of the latest pattern; 24,000 rounds of cartridges; 500,000 shells; eight rapid fire guns; 8,000 army belts; 1,000 officers' swords; 1,000 officers' revolvers; 3,000 machetes and swords, together with other supplies.

ALCOVA DAM BREAKS

Miles of Lowlands Flooded In Wyoming.

Casper, Wyo., March 29.—The great dam at Alcova erected at a cost of $100,000 by the government reclamation service, was washed away by flood water in the North Platte river. The steel bridge built by the government six miles below the dam at Pathfinder, was also carried away.

Cabins, barns and property of all descriptions are floating down on the swollen stream, which is spreading over the lowlands and causing great loss to stockmen and ranchmen. Miles upon miles of the lowlands are flooded.

Poisoned by Wild Parsnips.

Baldwin, Mich., March 31.—Charles Thornell is dead and a brother of the dead boy and Frank Roy are thought to be dying as the result of eating wild parsnips which the three boys discovered in the woods and ate while out fishing.

BEST If your nerves are unstrung, or your blood impure; if your Kidneys or Bladder are strained; if dreams annoy you or varicose veins make your life miserable; if you lack ambition and are weak anywhere that you should be strong; if you are losing your memory and getting old before your time, you need the BEST medicine on earth—the one that does NOT contain poison and does NOT excite or stimulate—the one that CURES quickly and cheaply—the one that cured over 600,000 in 8 years. Such is

Beck's Wonder-Worker Tablets

Sold at only $1. Send me 2-cent stamp for expose of false promises and C. O. D. medicine schemes, and sworn proof that my Wonder-Workers are the greatest vitalizing force on earth.

GEO. S. BECK, 18 Main St., Springfield, Ohio.

MARCH PREMIUM WATCH.

William Butson, Albion, Ill., sent us a club of 173 names last month. This being the largest club received, wins the premium watch offered for March.

FAVOR FONETIC SPELLING

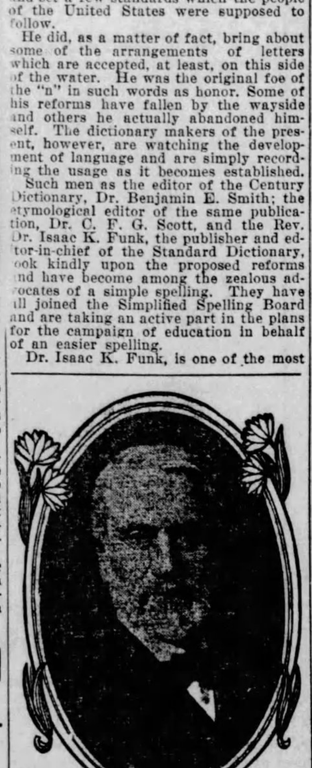
Dictionary Makers Have Already Aided in the Cause.

New York, March 29.—Dictionary makers of the new school do not frown on originality in spelling, for they are pledged to the movement financed by Andrew Carnegie, which has for its object simplification of English orthography. It was not so many years ago that the compilers of lexicons were regarded as making usage and as being laws unto themselves. The first great American lexicographer, Noah Webster, whose house still stands near Yale university, at New Haven, was one who struck out for himself into the spelling industry and set a few standards which the people of the United States were supposed to follow.

He did, as a matter of fact, bring about some of the arrangements of letters which are accepted, at least, on this side of the water. He was the original foe of the "u" in such words as honor. Some of his reforms have fallen by the wayside and others he actually abandoned himself. The dictionary makers of the present, however, are watching the development of language and are simply recording the usage as it becomes established.

Such men as the editor of the Century Dictionary, Dr. Benjamin E. Smith; the etymological editor of the same publication, Dr. C. F. G. Scott, and the Rev. Dr. Isaac K. Funk, the publisher and editor-in-chief of the Standard Dictionary, look kindly upon the proposed reforms and have become among the zealous advocates of a simple spelling. They have all joined the Simplified Spelling Board and are taking an active part in the plans for the campaign of education in behalf of an easier spelling.

Dr. Isaac K. Funk, is one of the most



learned advocates of the new order of English spelling, and, indeed, not only in the dictionary of which he is the editor in chief, but in the publication of the firm over which he has supervision he has directed the employment of many of the improved spellings.

Although these words are constantly used, and have been for years," said he, "very few protests have been made concerning them. In fact, they are scarcely noticed. Once in a great while some one in England writes about spelling which he considers as different from that in common use. It is intended, however, not to use words which might strike the eye as being greatly different and thus distract the attention of the reader from the subject of which he is reading. Several journals have for years been constantly using these reformed spellings.

"In this connection attention might be called to the changes in spelling of proper names which have been made by the United States board on Geographical names. The American Philological association has adopted three hundred words with reformed spelling and has urged the simplification of 3,500 others.

"The Modern Language association, which includes teachers of English as well as of the European languages, is in favor of this reform. The National Educational association by a vote of 1,545 active members to 171 decided to appropriate $2,000 annually to advance the cause of a simplified orthography. The Philological Society of England has committed itself to the same policy.

"In England the movement has the support of such men as Professor A. H. Sayce, the distinguished etymologist, and H. Sweet, the well known old English scholar. The late Sir Alfred Tennyson and the late Max Muller were advocates of the simplified spelling. The great scholars of England are thoroughly in accord with the proposed reform. The only opposition which the simplified spelling meets in England is from that class of literary men who are no longer entitled to be called conservative, for they are simply ignorant of the history of language."

MANY BONDS MISSING

Nearly $2,000,000 Worth Shy in Safe of Enterprise Bank.

Pittsburg, March 31.—Special Bank Examiner E. P. Moxey, who has been probing the affairs of the Enterprise National bank, of Allegheny, which closed its doors last October, said that only very few Santa Fe Central railroad bonds had been found in the safe of the bank in the investigation, notwithstanding the fact that bonds to the extent of $2,000,000 had been issued by the Pennsylvania Development company, the alleged owners of the railroad, and large sums of money had been borrowed from the bank on the stock for the purpose of carrying out the plans of the proprietors of the two companies.

HEART ON WRONG SIDE

Operation on Left Side Causes Death of Young Man.

Tonawanda, N. Y., March 30.—The heart of Andrew Joo, 19 years old, who is dead at his home in this city, has been found to be on the right side. It did not seem to have been crowded out of its natural position, and the physicians say that it had been in its extraordinary position since birth. Joo fell ill. His ailment was not located in the region of the misplaced heart, but on the left side, in the cavity where the heart should have been. Hence the physicians declared that if their operation was successful Joo would live. The operation failed.

Until recently Joo was healthy and strong, had never had a sick day. He never knew of the odd position of his heart.

JEFF DAVIS WINS OUT

Defeats Senator Berry In the Primaries.

Little Rock, Ark., April 2.—Unofficial returns from every county in the state show that Governor Jefferson Davis defeated Senator Berry by about 10,000 majority for the nomination of United States senator in last week's primary election.

GOV. WINTHROP SAILS.

Wanted by Insular Committee to Tell About Porto Rico.

San Juan, P. R., March 28.—Governor Winthrop has sailed for New York on the steamer Coamo. He recently received a cable message from Secretary Taft advising him that the committee on insular affairs was ready to take up various matters pending before congress relative to Porto Rico, and that he desired the governor's presence at Washington in order

GOVERNOR WINTHROP.

to obtain a broader view of the needs of the island generally.

It is believed that the question of admitting the Porto Ricans to citizenship as suggested in President Roosevelt's message to congress December 5, 1905, would be the first important matter to be discussed, after which the demands of the municipal league, advocated by Mayor Todd, but which the local administration oppose, particularly the elective senate feature, on the ground that Porto Rico is not ripe for such a liberal form of government, will be discussed.

Governor Winthrop's stay in Washington is limited to a fortnight.

MANY EMIGRANTS COMING

2,000 Weekly Via Copenhagen—Hundreds by Way of German Ports.

Copenhagen, March 28.—Russian emigration to America by way of Copenhagen is in full swing and constantly increasing. Last week 1,800 emigrants sailed. The United Steamship company's advices from its agents at Libau, Russia, say that the company may expect a weekly average by way of Copenhagen, of 2,000 emigrants during the coming spring, in addition to a large traffic via the German ports.

Liverpool, March 28.—The steamer Carmania, which has sailed for New York, carried upward of 2,600 passengers, a large proportion of whom were emigrants.

The Lake Champlain, of the Canadian Pacific line, leaving at about the same time, took 1,200 emigrants.

The steamship companies anticipate an enormous rush of continental emigrants for America during the coming season.

CHURCH MOVES ONWHEELS

Figures as an Obstacle to Granting of Many Liquor Licenses.

Philadelphia, April 2.—In a session of the liquor court here, it developed that in West Philadelphia there is a little church which moves about on wheels. Applicants look for it to appear within deadly proximity of places selected by them for the opening of new saloons.

The church figured as an obstacle to the granting of a license of Niel Bonner. Harry A. Mackay declared the license should not be granted in that neighborhood, as a church was being erected there. Bonner's place was within a square of the church. He was asked by his counsel:

"When was the church put there?"

"Last Saturday," replied Bonner. "It is a little frame chapel, and was brought there on wheels."

THREATENED WITH FAMINE

250,000 People of India Receiving Government Relief.

Calcutta, April 2.—India is threatened with another great famine. The alarming premonitory symptoms were naturally not allowed to interfere with the reception of the prince and princess of Wales on their recent tour, but now the real facts are becoming apparent through official statistics.

These show that nearly a quarter of a million people are receiving government relief. The chief cause of the famine is the failure of the cotton crop. Although there are about half a million more acres under cultivation in British India than in 1904-5, the crop has decreased by 16 per cent. The area under cultivation in the native states shows a decrease of 3 per cent.

Cotton is the staple industry of the Indian peasantry, and the effect of its failure is the famines which decimate the population about once in five years.

DIED OF HEART DISEASE

Retired Army Officer Found Dead on Street in Chicago.

Chicago, March 29.—Col. Freeman Conner, of Valparaiso, Ind., a retired army officer, was found dead on Forty-third street early today. Apparently he died from heart disease.

Col. Conner and his wife attended a wedding last evening. When the guests were preparing to leave, Col. Conner mentioned that he was not feeling well and that he would order a carriage. Thinking the fresh air might benefit him, he decided to walk to the livery stable, and was not seen again alive. Col. Conner was 70 years old.

SOCIETY ITEM CHISELED

It Is 3,300 Years Old, but Is Like Those of Present Day.

Chicago, March 29.—The earliest known "society item" has been unearthed by Prof. James Breasted, of the University of Chicago, who is now in Egypt, and the report of the discovery sent to Robert M. Harper, of the university. Rameses II and a Hittite princess figured as principals in the affair. The "item" was chiseled on one of the ruined temples and Prof. Breasted says it is not much different from a similar notice of moderns in a modern newspaper.

There were wine, song and a spectacular procession to the presence of the priest who made them one. Rameses did business in the fourteenth century before the Christian era. His wars, loves and adventures are buried in the mists of the past, but he comes down to the present day as the hero of a song beginning "In the Days of Old Rameses, Are You On?"

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HEADED FOR CAPE TOWN

New York Girl En Route to Marry Lover in Africa.

New York, April 2.—If space were no obstacle to the transmission of heart messages there would be flashed from New York to John Torrey Fuller, in a little village in South Africa, the glad tidings.

"I have started on my 11,000-mile journey to marry you."

Miss Rebecca Thompson is the brave girl who is making the trip. She is the only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Thompson, of Honesdale, N. Y., where her father is a wealthy manufacturer. John Torrey Fuller, son of Henry A. Fuller, of Wilkesbarre, is an engineer in the employ of the DeBeers Mining company, of South Africa.

The young couple plighted their troth before Mr. Fuller sailed away. Plans for their marriage in this country were frustrated by imperative business demands which prevented Mr. Fuller from returning immediately. He was distracted. Not so his fiancee. Since he could not come to her, she said she would go to him, and she spoke of the 11,000 miles which lay between them with no more concern than of a carriage ride from her home to the village church.

A. A. Thompson, a brother of the bride, will accompany her. Mr. and Mrs. Thompson accompanied their daughter and son to this city. Passage has been engaged on the steamer Kurfurst. Miss Thompson and her brother will remain in England several weeks to buy a trousseau; then the journey to Cape Town, South Africa, will be resumed.

Mr. Fuller will meet his bride at Cape Town, and the wedding will be solemnized immediately. Mr. Thompson will return to this country, while Mr. Fuller and his bride will proceed to Kimberley, where they will live.

KINDNESS IS REWARDED

Cousin, Once Penniless, Returns a Millionaire.

New York, April 2.—Peter Kronheim, of South Africa, Australia and Montana, is now a millionaire, but twenty years ago he was regarded as a spendthrift with no friend left but his cousin, Mrs. Ray Wolfe, who now lives at No. 16 East One Hundred and Thirty-first street. He had been left a fortune by his father, a Brooklyn tanner, but had dissipated it in less than three years. Curiously enough, a tanning process of his own discovery had been instrumental in accumulating the fortune, but when he came into his money he spent it with a free hand and then dropped out of sight.

From time to time his cousin used to hear from him—now from the west, now from South Africa or Australia. In every case his letters contained an appeal for money, which she never neglected to send. But having little she could not send much. His last communication was from Johannesburg, and instead of an appeal it contained a gift of a handsome pearl necklace. That was eight years ago. The letter said that he was a pearl broker in South Africa, and was at last meeting with "moderate success."

Last Sunday a roughly-dressed man called at the Wolfe home. The servant was afraid to admit him and called Mrs. Wolfe, who at once recognized her cousin. He refused to come in, but merely asked if she was willing to help him again, as he was in severe straits. She replied that she was, and he left saying that he might be back.

He came again Tuesday, roughly clad as before, and announced that instead of being penniless he was a millionaire. He tossed his cousin an envelope saying:

"I've kept track of what you've done for me all these years, and it comes to about this. Don't open the envelope. Wait till I get out."

He left at once after inquiring about a brother last heard of in Washington. When he had gone the envelope was opened and found to contain twenty-five $1,000 bills. The Wolfe family didn't go to bed at all. Instead they sat up with the money until today, when they placed it in safe deposit vault with the pearl necklace.

Kronheim's interests are extensive. Besides valuable ranch and city lots in Montana he owns gold mines in South Africa, adjoining the famous Queen Charlotte, and sheep ranges in Australia. He is unmarried, and is very anxious to find his brother, whom he believes to be in or near Washington. He told Mrs. Wolfe that if he did not succeed in finding him he would return to Australia.

HAVE RETURNED $211,000

Enforced "Conscience Fund" From Cincinnati Men.

Cincinnati, March 31.—It was expected this morning that the grand jury might today report indictments as the result of its graft investigation. When the banks opened this morning the county found itself $211,076.29 richer by the exposure. The money is the full amount determined to be due from County Treasurers Hynicka, French and Gibson. Gibson's share is $97,064.31. Hynicka contributed $58,370.20, and French $55,641.19. Added to these figures was a small amount of interest which the restored money has been drawing. The money is in Prosecutor Rulison's hands, and all now required is an order from County Auditor Richardson authorizing Hynicka, as county treasurer, to receive the money. Gibson is still to hand over $6,390, but French is entitled to a rebate of over $9,000, he having deposited $65,000.

The amounts cover the time from September 1, 1896, to March 1 last, when Hynicka received the last gratuity. Formal suits were entered late yesterday afternoon against each of the three men, signed by Prosecutor Rulison, the county's legal adviser, Louis A. Ireton, and the latter's assistants. Each of the three treasurers was represented, French being the only one present in person. All three filed demurrers, which were overruled by Judge Smith. French was placed on the stand to testify that no other banks than the ones named in the petitions had received tax check deposits while he was county treasurer. Expert Accountant J. Harry Waters testified to the correctness of the amounts charged. Judgments were entered and the transactions thus legalized.

Other officials who have not made restitution will be sued in like manner if they do not come forward and settle.

It is generally believed that Gibson and French never received the full amounts which they have restored, and that a division was made with those higher up. French said he never received all the money charged against him. It is not believed that he is possessed of property sufficient to cover the amount of restitution, leading to the conclusion that the money has been made up on the jackpot principle, various persons benefited in the original distribution contributing to the enforced conscience fund.

HEARST NOT A CANDIDATE

Denies Having Designs Upon Democratic Presidential Nomination.

Chicago, March 29.—"I am in no sense a candidate."

With these words William Randolph Hearst, who arrived in Chicago yesterday, met an inquiry concerning presidential timber and issues for the campaign of 1908. Although at first unwilling to comment upon the topic, as being an event too far in the future, he at length denied any designs upon the Democratic nomination.

CATTLE ARE STARVING

Overflow of Two Rivers in Alabama Very Serious.

Mobile, Ala., April 2.—The situation in the lowlands of the Alabama river and the Tombigbee river due to the overflow of the two rivers, grows worse daily. Steamboats have been compelled to discontinue service, landings for 150 miles above Mobile being under water. In addition no fuel is to be had in the inundated district.

The flood has already reached proportions of the disastrous overflow of 1886, and now threatens to rival that of 1871, when the rivers reached stages never known to have been equaled before or since. Cattle are starving, farmers are fast exhausting their supplies, and because of the severe change in the weather pneumonia has appeared among cattle and other live stock.

Dixie, Ala., over a hundred miles above Mobile, is under water several feet deep with water still rising. Since Saturday the overflow has extended about fifty miles. Only one or two losses of human life have been reported so far.

THE MARKETS.

Weekly Trade Report.

New York, March 31.—Bradstreet's says:

Cross currents are visible in the business situation. Unsettled weather, making for bad roads, has been a check to consumptive spring demand, which also feels the influence of the impending coal strike. The advent of springlike weather, accompanying the former development, is, however, favorable to improvement later on, and the hope is still expressed that the coal strike will be localized to some extent and will not materially interfere with industry, which seems fairly well supplied with fuel. There are reports that spring planting is interfered with north and south, but later advices point to planting actively beginning in the southwest, and from the winter wheat belt uniformly favorable dispatches are received. Beneath the surface happenings of the week are to be discerned the steady advance of spring trade, the continuance of the immense activity in building, of collateral heavy dealings in all kinds of lumber and material, and the underlying confidence in a heavy year's turnover in all lines. Money is strong and in active demand throughout the country, partly because of the widespread demand for legitimate trade purposes, but also because of the relative slowness of collections, due to inactive past trade in winter fabrics and the holding of cotton and grain above export prices. Bank clearings show receding totals, this being mainly due to curtailed speculation. Railway earnings continue excellent, as heretofore.

The strength of prices in most industrial lines is marked. Continued heavy buying of steel rails by railway and traction interests is easily the preeminent feature of the iron and steel markets.

Bank earnings for the week ending with March 29, $2,580,382,348, are per cent under last week and eight per cent below last year. Exchange outside New York city totals $933,892,746, a decrease of six per cent from last week.

Business failures in the United States for the week ending March 29 number 169, against 170 last week, 227 in the like week of 1905, 212 in 1904, 145 in 1903 and 170 in 1902.

For the week in Canada, 18 as against 29 last week and 29 in this week a year ago.

The Grain Markets.

Toledo, April 2. — Close.—Light shipments from Russia and the Danube, a persistent demand at Liverpool for the La Plata wheats, coupled with the decreasing stocks at that point, worked in favor of firm prices in the pits this morning. In addition to these features were the figures of the world's shipments, which showed a decrease of nearly a million bushels. The demand for the cash was slow. Offerings were light and scattered. Cables opened weak, but firmed up later. Receipts were about the usual run.

The market continued strong until the close. The visible's decrease was an important factor in stimulating the buying. Selling was active on the swells. Northwest market was relatively weaker on big receipts. Exports were 129,000 bushels. Estimates were 4 cars.

Primary wheat receipts were $21,000 bushels, against 527,000 a week ago and 706,00 a year ago; shipments were 191,000 bushels, against 204,000 and 211,000 a year ago.

The demand for cash and future corn was slow. Offerings were in evidence on firm spots. The undertone appeared weaker. Receipts were moderately large. Prices ruled fractionally lower. Close was quiet, but prices ruled firm. Estimates were 399 cars. Exports were 767,000 bushels.

Primary corn receipts were 610,000 bushels, against 602,000 a week ago and 939,000 a year ago; shipments were 436,000 bushels, against 277,000 and 655,000.

Oats participated in the weakness of corn. Prices ruled easier. The demand was slow. Receipts were moderate to large. Market was stripped of all feature. Close was strong. Exports were 267,000 bushels. Estimates were 269 cars.

Clover seed appeared firmer at the opening today. Demand seemed more active. Shipments were larger and benefited prices. Receipts were small. Limited offerings were a feature. Close was strong. Estimates for Tuesday were 120 bags.

TOLEDO.

	Open.	High.	Low.	Close Apr. 2.	Close Mar. 31.
Wheat—					
Cash	84	84	84	84	84
May	82⅝	82⅞	82¼	82⅞	82⅝
July	79½	79⅝	79¼	79⅝	79¼
Sept.	79¾	79⅝	79¾	79⅝	79¼
Corn—					
Cash	....	....	....	47	47
May	45¼	45½	45¼	45½	45¼
July	46½	45⅝	45½	45⅝	45⅜
Sept	45¾	46¼	45⅝	46¼	46¾
Oats—					
Cash	....	....	....	33½	33¼
May	32⅜	32½	32¼	32½	32½
July	31	31⅛	30⅜	31⅛	31
Sept.	29⅜	30	29⅜	30	29⅜
Clover Seed—					
Cash	7.47	7.52	7.47	7.52	7.45
April	7.42	7.47	7.42	7.47	7.40
Oct.	6.17	6.17	6.17	6.17	6.17
Rye—					
No. 2	....	....	....	64	64
No. 3	....	....	....	60	60
Timothy—					
Prime	....	....	....	1.50	1.50
Alsike—					
Prime	....	....	....	8.25	8.25

CHICAGO.

Wheat—					
May	77¼	77⅝	77¼	77⅝	77⅜
July	77	77	76½	77	76⅝
Sept.	76⅝	76⅞	76⅝	76⅞	76⅝
Corn—					
April	....	....	....	43⅜	....
May	44¼	44⅝	43⅞	44⅝	44¼
July	44⅝	44⅝	44¼	44⅝	44½
Sept.	44⅝	44	44½	44⅝	44⅝
Oats—					
May	30⅝	30⅞	30⅜	30⅞	30⅝
July	29⅛	29½	29	29⅜	29⅜
Sept.	28½	28⅝	28⅜	28⅝	....

NEW YORK.

Wheat—					
May	85	85⅜	84⅝	85⅜	85
July	83⅜	83⅞	83¼	83½	83⅝
Corn—					
May	51	51¼	50⅞	51¼	51¼
July	50⅞	51⅛	50⅝	51⅛	51

ST. LOUIS.

July	74⅜	74½	74	74½	74⅝
Sept.	....	....	....	74⅜	....

MINNEAPOLIS.

Wheat—					
May	....	....	....	76¼	75⅝
July	....	....	....	78⅜	78⅛

DULUTH.

Wheat—					
May	....	....	....	77½	77¼
July	....	....	....	78½	78⅜

CHICAGO PROVISIONS.

Pork—					
May	16.35	16.35	16.32	16.32	16.25
July	16.22	16.27	16.17	16.25	16.17
Lard—					
May	8.45	8.45	8.42	8.42	8.37
July	8.57	8.57	8.52	8.52	8.50
Sept.	8.67	8.67	8.62	8.62	8.62
Ribs—					
May	8.72	8.72	8.67	8.70	8.65
July	8.70	8.75	8.70	8.70	8.67
Sept..	8.77	8.80	8.75	8.77	8.72

Money and Stocks.

New York, April 3.—(Wall Street)—Opening prices in the stock market today were changed narrowly from last night except in special stocks. Gains and losses are mixed with the gains predominating. Missouri Pacific was a feature with a rise of 1¾ in the first few minutes. Amalgamated Copper and Hocking Coal gained a point and Brooklyn Transit and National Lead large fractions. Consolidated Gas fell a point.

Stocks did not maintain an even course for any length of time, the irregularity arising from the heavy realizing and the efforts to put selected stocks higher. For an interval after the start prices moved consistently upwards with a large demand for the specialties. Urgent selling of Consolidated Gas then began and when it broke 2¾ the entire market fell back. Missouri Pacific after getting up 2¾ reacted 1¾. Later the buying of Brooklyn Transit had a moderately sustaining effect. The notable price changes of the first hour were: Advances—St. Louis & San Francisco 2nd pfd., International Pump and Hocking Coal 3, Kanawha & Michigan 2½, Tennessee Coal 2, Brooklyn Transit 1¼, and Smelting and Lead 1. Declines—Northern Pacific, Baltimore & Ohio and Colorado Fuel 1.

The continuance of the firm call money rate with loans at above 6 per cent and the further weakness of Consolidated Gas weighed on sentiment and prices receded to a level generally below last night. Advances in National Lead and New York Dock pfd. of 2½, American Smelting and Hocking Valley 1¾ and General Electric 1 were without effect elsewhere. Consolidated Gas fell 3½, Great Northern pfd., and Pittsburg Coal pfd. 1½, Distillers' Securities 1¼, and Reading, Delaware & Hudson, Norfolk and Western Iowa Central, Sugar and Sloss-Sheffield Steel 1. The trading became very dull at the recession and there was a brisk rally at noon. Bonds were irregular.

Live Stock.

Hog receipts again were light today and not sufficient to meet the local demand. The market ruled strong to five cents higher than yesterday, with the bulk of sales at top quotations.

Two cars of cattle were received. Some choice heavy steers sold to a local butcher at $5.30. Demand was good and clearances were made early. Sheep were stronger. Lambs ruled steady. Veals were quiet.

Hogs—Selected heavies, average 250 to 300 lbs., $6.75; good medium, average 200 to 250 lbs. and up, $6.75@6.80; Yorkers, $6.75; bulk of sales, $6.75; pigs, $6.50@6.60; stags and roughs, $3.75@5.75.

Cattle—Good to prime steers, 1,100 lbs. and up, $4.50@6.25; fair to choice steers, $4.00@4.75; good to choice feeders, $3.50@4.25; fair to best cows, $3.00@3.50; heifers, $2.75@4.00; bulls, $3.00@4.00; choice veals, $7.50; fair to common, $5.00@6.50.

Sheep—Good to choice yearlings, $4.50@6.00; lambs, good to choice, $6.25@6.75; good to choice wethers, $6.00@6.25; culls and common, $2.00@2.50; spring lambs, $6.50@7.25.

Chicago, April 3.—Cattle—Receipts, 3,500; market slow; prices steady. Beeves, $4.00@6.25; cows and heifers, $1.60@6.20; stockers and feeders, $2.74@4.80; Texans, $3.75@4.60.

Hogs—Receipts, 12,000; market 5c higher. Mixed and butchers, $6.40@6.60; good heavy, $6.55@6.62½; rough heavy, $6.40@6.50; light, $6.40@6.57½; pigs, $5.90@6.35; bulk of sales, $6.50@6.60.

Sheep—Receipts, 18,000; market steady; Sheep, $2.75@6.30; lambs, $4.50@6.70.

U. S. Yards, Cleveland, April 3.—Special from Bower & Bower.—Hog receipts, 30 cars; market strong; mediums, yorkers, $6.80; pigs, $6.70; closing strong. Sheep, lambs, calves, steady. Cattle slow.

Stock Yards, East Buffalo, N. Y., April 3.—Cattle, 4 cars; holdovers very slow. Hogs, 10 cars; strong; all grades, $6.85; pigs, $6.75. Sheep, 11 cars; very slow; best native lambs, $7.00; best western lambs, $7.00; yearlings, $6.25@6.50; best wether sheep, $6.25@6.40; mixed sheep, $5.75@6.00; good heavy ewes, $5.50; culls, $3.50@6.50; calves, $3.25@7.50. Swope, H., W. & B.'s Special Report to The Blade.

U. S. Yards, Pittsburg, April 3.—Special from Brinkman, Wood & Beck.—Supply hogs light; heavy, $6.85@6.90; mediums, heavy yorkers, $6.90; light yorkers, $6.65@6.75; pigs, $6.50@6.60. Sheep, $5.00@6.25; native lambs, $6.00@6.90; westerns, $5.50@6.85.

New York Stock Market.

Stocks—	Open.	High.	Low.	Close.
Am. Loco. com.....	70⅝	71	70¼	70¼
Am. Sg. Rfg. Co.....	142¾	142⅞	141⅝	142
Atchison.	95¾	96⅜	94⅞	94⅞
Atchison pfd.	103⅜	103⅜	102¾	103⅛
Am. Car & F. Co....	45⅝	45⅝	45	45⅛
Anaconda.	280	284½	275½	283½
Amal. Copper.	112	113¼	111⅜	112⅝
Am. Tob. 4s.....	79⅝	79⅞	79⅝	79⅝
Am. Tob. pfd.....	105	105⅜	105	105
Am. Smelters	161⅜	163⅛	161⅝	162⅝
Am. Woolen Co.....	44⅞	44½	44	44
Allis-Chal. pfd.....	59	59¼	59	59¼
Am. Fy. com.	123	123	123	123
Am. Fy. pfd.	46½	46½	46½	46½
Balt. & Ohio.	114⅜	114⅝	113⅝	113⅝
Brooklyn R. Trans..	88⅜	88⅞	88⅜	88⅝
Chicago & G. W....	21⅝	21⅞	21⅞	21⅞
Canadian Pacific	173½	173⅝	172⅞	173¼
Clover Leaf	36¼	36¼	36¼	36¼
Clover Leaf pfd.	55	55½	55	55½
Colorado Fuel	67⅛	68	66¾	66¾
Ches. & Ohio	60⅜	60¾	60¼	60¼
Cast Iron Pipe	50½	51⅜	50½	51
Detroit United	100¼	100½	100¼	100½
Del. & Hudson	209	209	209	209
Distillers Sec.	61	61	59⅜	60⅜
Erie com.	45⅜	45⅞	45¼	45⅝
Erie 1st pfd.	79⅜	79⅝	79¼	79¼
Erie 2nd pfd.	71	71	71	71
K. C. Sou. com.	29	29¼	29	29¼
K. C. Sou. pfd.	58⅝	58⅜	58⅜	58⅜
Louis. & Nash.	152½	152½	151⅝	151⅝
Mex. Central	25⅝	26	25¾	25⅝
Missouri Pacific	98¾	97	97⅝	97⅝
M., K. & T. com....	36⅛	36⅜	35⅞	36
M., K. & T. pfd	72⅞	72⅜	72¼	72¼
North Am. Co.....	101¾	102	101¾	102
N. Y. Central	146¾	146⅞	145¾	146
Nickel Plate com....	70⅜	71	70¼	71
N. & W. com.....	90⅝	89⅝	90	90
Ont. & Western	52¼	52¼	51⅞	52¼
Penn. Ry	140¼	140¼	138⅜	140
Pacific Mail	46	46¼	46	46¼
People's Gas Co....	94⅞	96	94⅝	94⅝
Reading com	138⅛	138⅜	137	137⅝
Rock Island	28	28	28	28
Rock Island pfd	67⅞	68	67¼	67½
Rep. I. & S. Co....	32¼	32½	32	32
Rep. pfd	103	103½	102⅞	103
Ry. Steel Spgs.....	57⅜	57⅝	57	57
So. Ry.	41⅜	41⅝	41⅛	41⅜
So. Ry. pfd	102¾	102¾	102	102½
St. Paul	179½	179⅜	178¼	178⅝
Southern Pacific	70¼	70⅝	69⅝	70⅜
Tol. Rys. & Lt.....	33	35	34⅞	34⅞
Ten. C. & Iron.....	150	152	150	151½
Texas Pacific	34¼	34⅜	34¼	34⅜
Union Pacific	158½	158	158	158
U. S. Rubber.....